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JACKPOT

10¢

WITH

comics

ALL BRAND NEW STORIES



STEEL STERLING



BLACK HOOD



MR. JUSTICE



SERGEANT BOYLE

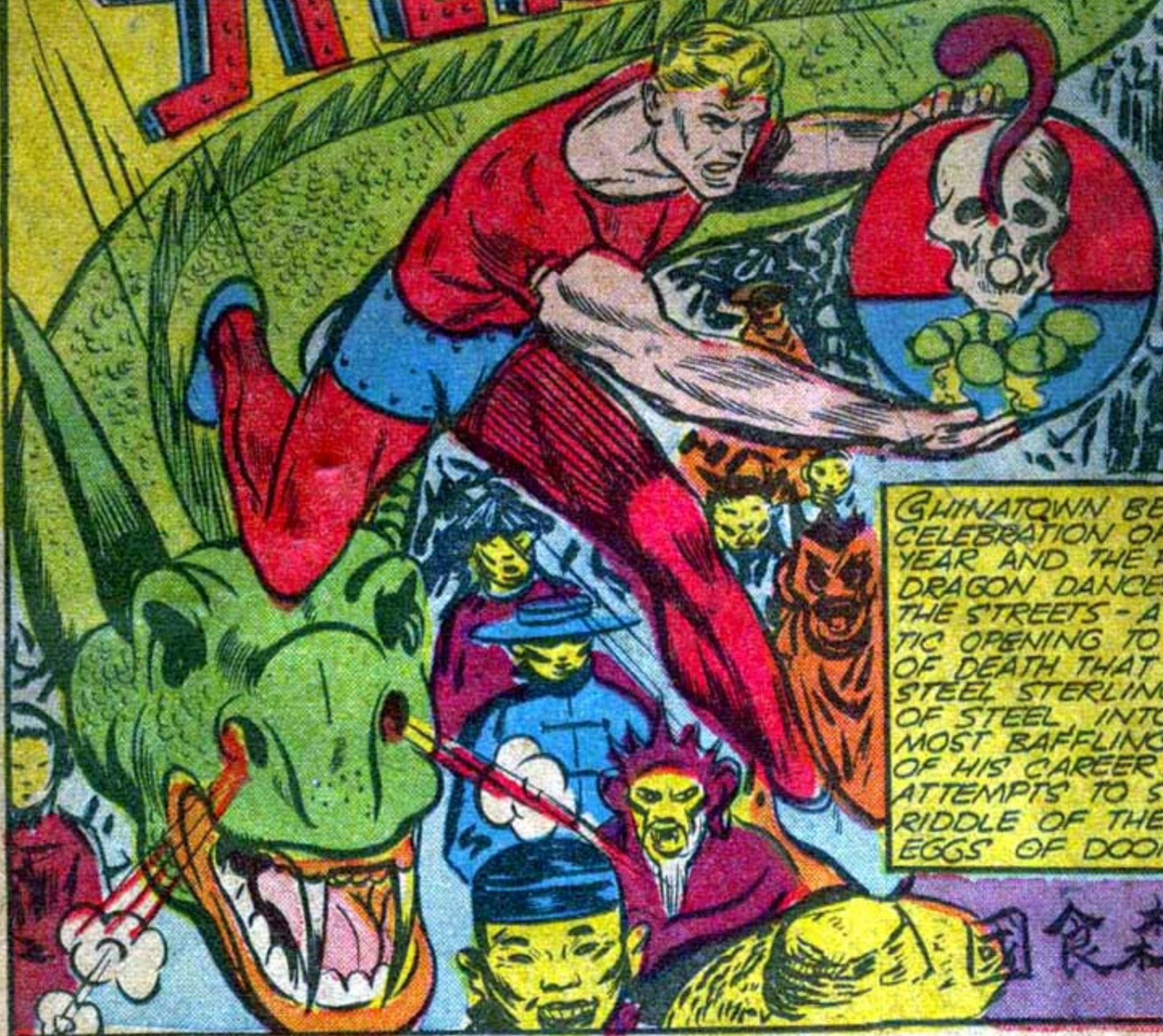




WEB COMIC
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STEEL STERLING

MAN OF STEEL



CHINATOWN BEGINS THE CELEBRATION OF ITS NEW YEAR AND THE PAPER DRAGON DANCES THROUGH THE STREETS - A FANTASTIC OPENING TO A DANCE OF DEATH THAT DRAWS STEEL STERLING, MAN OF STEEL INTO THE MOST BAFFLING MYSTERY OF HIS CAREER... AS HE ATTEMPTS TO SOLVE THE RIDDLE OF THE GREEN EGGS OF DOOM!

氣森食國

OFFICER CLANCY PATROLS HIS BEAT ACCOMPANIED BY HIS FRIEND LOONEY.

BOY! DID I CLEAN UP THAT CASE!



WHAT D'YA MEAN? WHY, I PULLED MY GUN AND I- UH- GULP - H-HELLO, STEEL



YOU GOING TO ALLOW THAT GUY TO PARK BY THE FIRE PLUG, CLANCY? HE'S BREAKING THE LAW!



I'LL SHOW HIM HE CAN'T TRIFLE
WITH A MINION OF THE LAW!...
HEY, YOU!... WHO D'YA
THINK YOU ARE -
YEHUDI?



OH, A WISE GUY, HUH?
WON'T TALK, EH? WELL,
GET OUT OF THAT BUGGY
AND I'LL SHOW YOU!



RESISTING AN
OFFICER, ARE
YOU? WHY-OH
-GULP! -
WOW!



STEEL! LOONEY!
C'MERE QUICK!
THIS DEAD GUY
IS A DEAD GUY!
I MEAN -
LOOK!



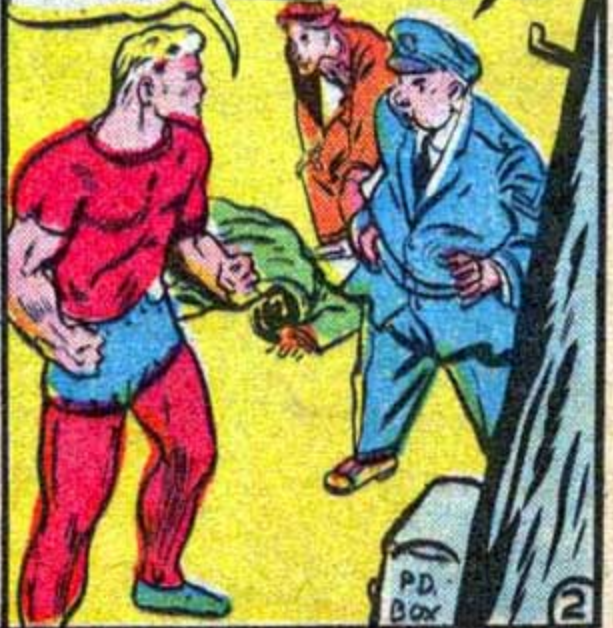
HM! A GREEN EGG...
AND CRUSHED! WHY?
WHY WAS IT
IN THE CAR
IN THE
FIRST
PLACE?



LET'S SEE - A GREEN
EGG IS THE CHINESE
SYMBOL OF JOY FOR
THE NEW YEAR!... HM!
THAT MIGHT
BE AN
IDEA!



I GUESS YOU CAN HANDLE THIS
CASE, CAN'T YOU? I'VE
GOT TO BEAT IT! I'M
TAKING DORA OUT
FOR DINNER TO-
NIGHT - IN CHINA-
TOWN!



SURE WE'LL
HANDLE
EVERYTHING
STEEL!

THAT NIGHT... IN CHINATOWN!

THEY CERTAINLY WELCOME
THEIR NEW YEAR WITH A
"BANG," DON'T THEY,
DORA?

THEY SURE DO!
AND I'M SIMPLY CRAZY
ABOUT THAT DRAGON
-WITH THOSE MEN
INSIDE!



AT THAT INSTANT A FIGURE LEAVES
THE DRAGON AND DARTS TOWARDS
THE SIDEWALK!



STEALTHILY, HE APPROACHES A
BYSTANDER WHOSE HAND
CLUTCHES A GREEN EGG!



THE MURDERER GRABS
UP THE EGG AND SMASH-
ES IT IN HIS FIST! A MO-
MENT LATER
-HE IS GONE!



LET'S SEE WHAT'S UP
OVER THERE, DORA! THE
CROWD SEEMS TO HAVE
DISCOVERED SOME-
THING INTERESTING!



LET'S GO, DORA! WE'RE
HERE TO ENJOY OURSELVES
-NOT TO DABBLE WITH A
TONG MURDER!

ALL RIGHT,
STEEL! BUT-
IT SEEMS
RATHER
STRANGE,
DOESN'T IT?



MEANWHILE, THE PARADE PASSES A
CHINESE ICE CREAM FACTORY...



ONCE AGAIN, THE MYSTERIOUS FIGURE DARTS
OUT FROM BENEATH THE PAPER DRAGON...



IN A ROOM
IN THE
FACTORY!

DON'T GIVE ME NONE OF THAT
HOKUM ABOUT NOT FINDING
THE EGGS! I WANT 'EM
FOUND! ALL OF
'EM! GET
ME?

YES MR.
ROMERO!



WELL, TANG! WHAT'S
THE NEWS? FIND ANY
MORE OF THEM
EGGS?

YES MR.
ROMERO! ME
FIND!



ME KILL MAN IN FRONT OF JEWEL
TREE CAFE! HE HAVE EGG - BUT NOT
RIGHT ONE!

THE JEWEL
TREE CAFE,
EH?



YOU GUYS GET OVER THERE
AND GET EVERY EGG IN THE
PLACE - AND I DON'T
CARE HOW ROUGH
YOU GET!



(BUT YOU, TANG - YOU'RE
NOT TO KNIFE ANYBODY
ELSE! GET THE EGGS
SOMEHOW - BUT NO
MORE
KILLIN'!



ROMERO'S MEN ENTER THE REAR ROOM OF THE JEWEL TREE CAFE!



WITH FLASHING KNIVES AND FLAILING AXES, THEY FALL UPON THE STARTLED EMPLOYEES!



IN A BOOTH OUT FRONT...

AS SOON AS IT'S SAFE-GET A TAXI AND GO HOME! I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON BACK THERE!



THE MAN OF STEEL DASHES TOWARD THE KITCHEN!



HERE'S AN ORDER FOR YOU CHEF! TRY THIS ON YOUR FRYING PAN!



WELL, WELL! THAT GENT SEEMS TO WANT THAT CRATE OFF EGGS!



HEY!



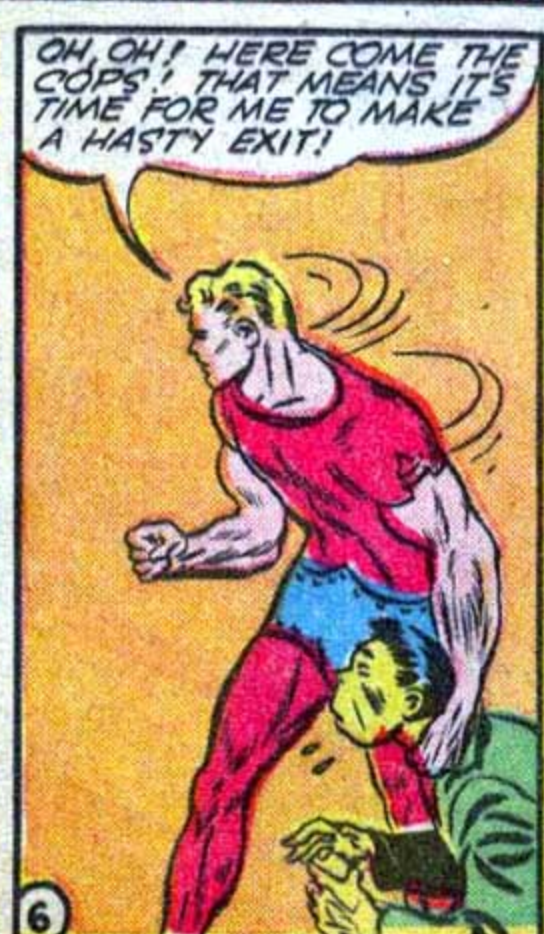
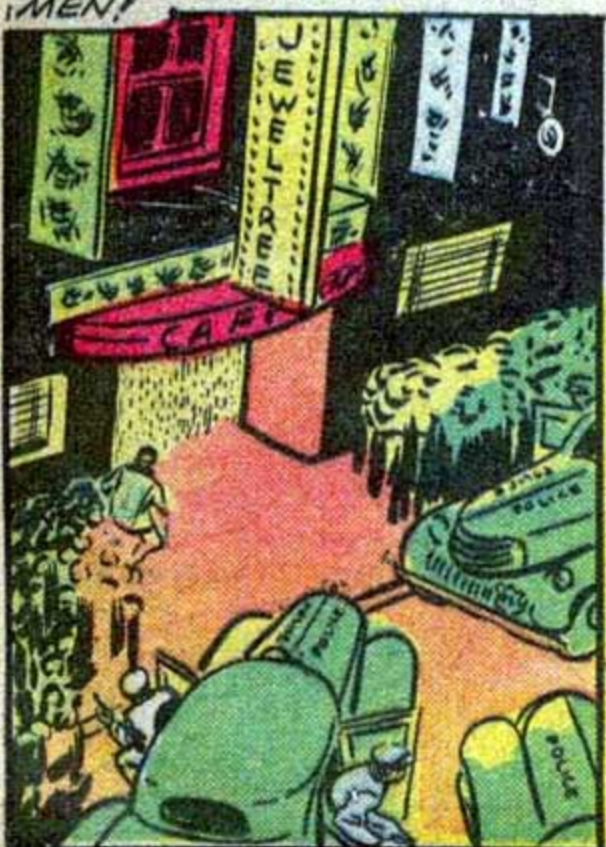
OOH!

PLOP!





OUTSIDE-SQUAD CARS DISGORGE A HORDE OF ARMED POLICE-MEN!











THE MAN OF STEEL IS ALSO ON HIS WAY TO THE ICE CREAM FACTORY!



THIS IS THE PLACE THE BOYS GAVE ME THE TIP ON! THEY'D BETTER NOT BE LYING!

SOME OF YOUR FRIENDS TOLD ME I COULD GET SOME INFORMATION HERE! KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT SOME GREEN EGGS?



AS STEEL QUESTIONS ONE OF THE GANG, ANOTHER SLIPS INTO THE INSIDE ROOM!



SPILL IT! WHAT KIND OF A JOINT IS THIS?

IS MAN OF STEEL IN ADJOINING ROOM? COME QUICK!



KEEP A CLOSE WATCH, TANG! AT THE SLIGHTEST OUTCRY-KNIFE HER!

ME DO!



STEEL STERLING! WELL, WELL! AND WHO DO I HAVE TO THANK FOR THIS VISIT? I AM HONORED I ASSURE YOU!



I KNOW WHO YOU ARE ROMERO - YOU'VE BEEN RUN IN MORE THAN ONCE FOR DOPE PEDDLING! NOW COME CLEAN - WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT A SERIES OF KILLINGS BECAUSE OF SOME GREEN CHINESE EGGS?



GREEN EGGS? I KNOW NOTHING!

LEFT ALONE WITH TANG, DORA MAKES A DESPERATE BID FOR HER LIFE!



YOU SHOULDN'T BE HELPING A WHITE CRIMINAL, TANG!

DO YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO CHINESE WHO ARE UNFAITHFUL TO THEIR GODS? I'LL TELL YOU - SOONER OR LATER THEIR GODS COME AFTER THEM! AND WHEN THEY DO -



CLANCY, MEANWHILE HAS DISGUISED HIMSELF, AND IS LOOKING FOR "CLUES"—EVEN VANILLA, OR MAYBE CHOCOLATE...



APPROACHING THE SAME CORNER IS LOONEY—ALSO ON THE LOOK-OUT FOR "CLUES"—EVEN STRAWBERRY!



THE HEAVY MASK MAKES IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR CLANCY AND LOONEY TO UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER—





NOW WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM ALL OF A SUDDEN?



TAKE THAT, YOU BUM!

CRASH

DORA!



NO WONDER YOU BOYS WERE SO NICE TO ME! DIDN'T WANT ME IN THE OTHER ROOM, EH?



GLIP GORA GOM!

WHAT KIND OF A FREAK IS THAT?



OH WELL, A GAY HAS TO PROTECT HERSELF!



STEEL! WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?



I'VE BEEN ON THE TRAIL OF THESE GREEN EGG MURDERERS... JUST AS YOU HAVE! HOLD THE FORT FOR A MINUTE, I WANT TO BE SURE THOSE BOYS ARE STILL OUT ON THEIR FEET!



GELLO GORA!

HOLY HAT! ANOTHER FIEND OF SOME KIND!



HERE'S HOW HE WORKED HIS RACKET LIEUTENANT! HE HAD HIS AGENTS IN CHINA PUT POWDERED DOPE IN THESE HOLLOW EGGS AND THEN SHIP THEM HERE... BUT SOMEHOW THE CAFE GOT HOLD OF THE EGGS BY MISTAKE!



SEE? IT'S FULL OF DOPE! THEY PUNCH A LITTLE HOLE IN THE EGG AND BLOW THE INSIDES OUT... THEN THEY PUT DOPE IN THE HOLE AND SEAL IT UP AGAIN!



SO THEN THE TRAIL LED ME DOWN HERE TO CHINA-TOWN! THEN... BLAH BLAH



WELL, THAT CLEARS UP ANOTHER MYSTERY! ARE YOU READY TO LEAVE?

NO, SIR! WE PAID GOOD MONEY FOR THESE OUTFITS AND WE'RE GONNA HAVE SOME FUN AND JOIN THE PARADE!



GLIP GOOGLE GIRP! GOOG-GYE!



KIRIP! GLIM!



GOOBLE GOB GOOMER!

GIP GLEM GOO!



HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

THE PUPPET MASTER OF DEATH IS ON THE LOOSE AGAIN! GARGIULO, THE ARCH FIEND WHO NEARLY OUTWITTED STEEL STERLING IN THEIR FIRST ENCOUNTER HOLDS THE LIVES OF STEEL STERLING'S FRIENDS HANGING ON SLENDER THREADS - THREADS CONTROLLED BY THE PUPPET MASTER HIMSELF! BE SURE TO READ THE JULY ISSUE TO ZIP COMICS!

THE CASE OF THE MILLIONAIRE SAILOR

A STEEL STERLING STORY

It was Clancy who discovered the body of Lee Wyeth, the millionaire yachtsman, lying in a pool of water on the Wyeth estate.

On the tennis courts not far away, Steel Sterling was sitting with Dora Cummings and their hostess—Jane Wyeth—who had invited them all to her father's estate for the week-end. They were all having a good laugh at Looney, who was trying to play tennis, when they first heard the shrill blasts from Clancy's whistle.

In a flash, they were all on their way towards the pool—but Steel was there far ahead of the rest. A hasty examination showed him that Wyeth was not drowned; he was stabbed to death by a blunt instrument. But the surprising thing was that Wyeth was there at all! He was supposed to be several hundred miles away, sailing on his yacht!

* * * * *

It developed that there were several men who could have committed the crime. One was Vic Severs, who was in love with Jane Wyeth, but couldn't marry her because her father didn't like him. He had just had a row with Paul La Porte, Wyeth's secretary, about that very thing.

"Where is La Porte?" Steel asked, and the guests looked at each other in amazement. Paul La Porte was nowhere to be found!

* * * * *

While Clancy and Looney were on the trail of La Porte, Steel ran into town to take care of some family affairs for Jane Wyeth. First, he stopped off at the law offices of Arthur Toro, who handled all of Mr. Wyeth's legal affairs. Steel burst into the office and found the lawyer sitting at his desk.

"Mr. Wyeth has been murdered," Steel drawled.

"What! . . . That's terrible!" the lawyer exclaimed. "What was he killed with?"

Steel's eyes narrowed for a moment and then he talked on. As he spoke, the lawyer toyed nervously with several things on his desk. Finally, Sterling rose casually and suddenly clamped a hand on the surprised lawyer.

"I'm holding you for the murder of Mr. Wyeth!" Steel shouted. Toro attempted to escape, but he was no match for the Man of Steel. Sterling picked the lawyer up and shook him as a terrier shakes a rat. "Where is La Porte?" he demanded.

"He's dead, too!" Toro gasped. "I'll confess! I'll tell everything! But put me down! . . . My throat . . ." He sighed as Steel dropped him to the floor.

* * * * *

When Steel found Clancy and Looney—those ace detectives—in the act of investigating two suspicious vanilla sodas, he told them the story.

"Paul La Porte got word to Wyeth, by short wave, to come home at once. He had discovered that Toro had stolen large sums of money. However, the lawyer found out La Porte had contacted Wyeth, so he laid in wait for them. First he stabbed Wyeth and threw his body in the pool. Then, he got rid of La Porte!"

"But how'd you trap Toro?" Clancy asked.

"When I told him Wyeth was murdered, he asked me what he was killed with! If he hadn't known Wyeth was back from sea, he would have supposed he'd been drowned! In that case, he wouldn't have asked what he'd been killed with!"

"Well, what was he killed with?" Looney asked.

"A paper knife," said Steel. "I saw it on Wyeth's desk. It was the only thing in his office that was newly cleaned and polished. Everything else was old and dirty. So I knew that it was clean because it had once had blood on it!"

"G-g-gosh!" Looney spluttered. "I can't see how you solve these cases!"

"I do it by staying out of ice cream parlors," Steel smiled. "Do you get it, boys?"

[THE END]



STEEL STEELLINE

MAN OF STEEL



IN THE ISSUE NOW ON SALE,
THE MAN OF STEEL
SMASHES INTO A BLOOD-TINGLING ADVENTURE
WITH GARGUILO-*THE PUPPET MASTER OF DEATH!*
'PAY UP OR DIE!' WAS THE ORDER GARGUILO ISSUED TO
THE MEMBERS OF THE MILLIONAIRE'S CLUB! HOW
COULD STERLING FIGHTING ALONE, COPE WITH THIS
MAN MONSTER WHEN A THOUSAND BLOODLESS ZOMBIES
OBEYED THE PUPPET MASTER'S EVERY WHIM!

LOOK AT THIS LINE-UP OF ACTION PACKED
FEATURES THAT APPEAR IN EVERY ISSUE OF

ZIP COMICS



CAPTAIN VALOR



RED REAGAN



ZAMBINI



DICKY IN THE MAGIC FOREST



THE SCARLET
AVENGER



NEVADA
JONES

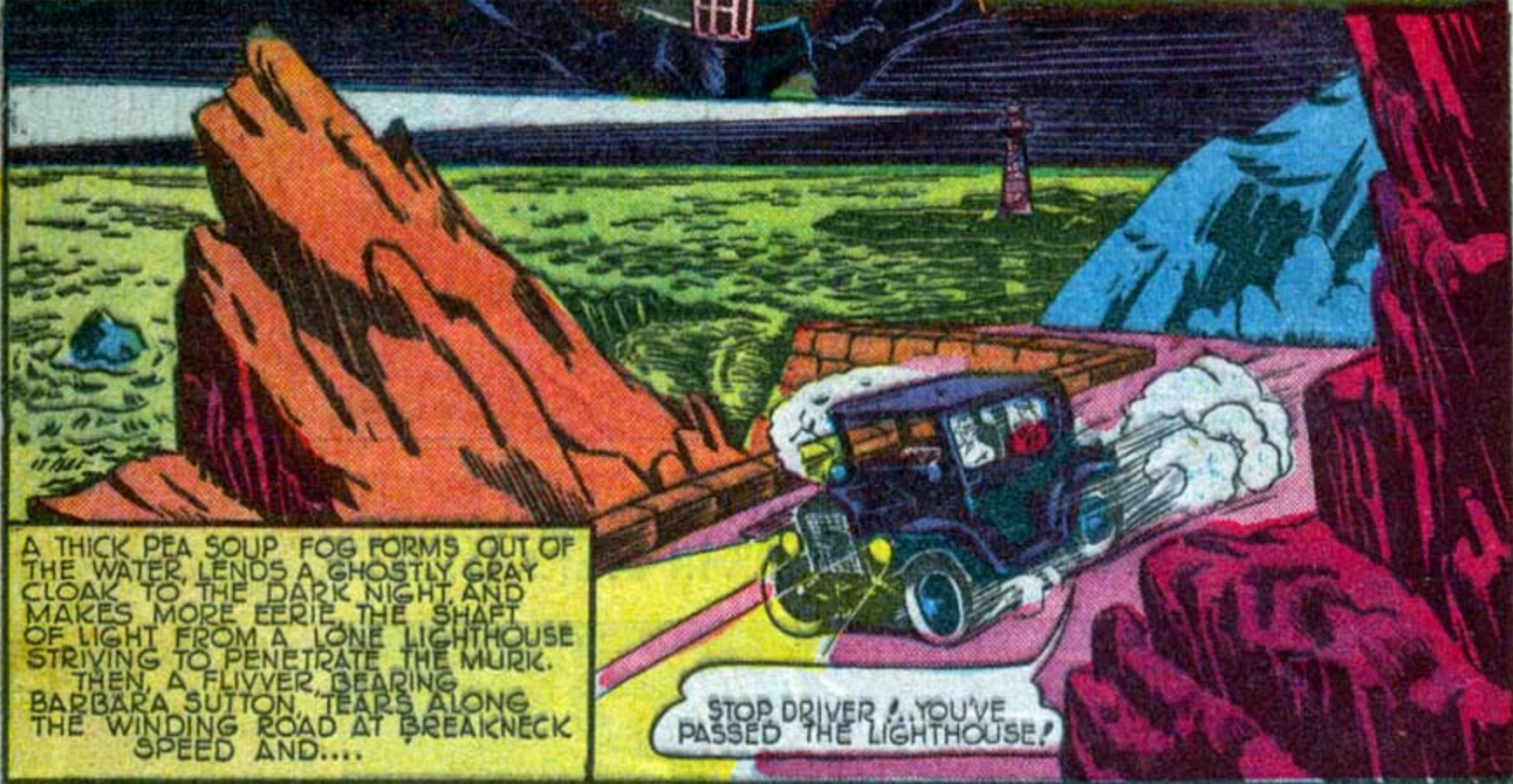


WAR EAGLES
FEATURING THE
DEVIL'S FLYING TWINS

FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES
OF THIS LINE UP OF CHAMPIONS
EVERY MONTH IN **ZIP COMICS**

THE BLACK HOOD

MAN OF MYSTERY



A THICK PEA SOUP FOG FORMS OUT OF THE WATER, LENDS A GHOSTLY GRAY CLOAK TO THE DARK NIGHT, AND MAKES MORE EERIE THE SHAFT OF LIGHT FROM A LONE LIGHTHOUSE STRIVING TO PENETRATE THE MURK. THEN, A FLIVVER, BEARING BARBARA SUTTON, TEARS ALONG THE WINDING ROAD AT BREAKNECK SPEED AND....

STOP DRIVER! YOU'VE PASSED THE LIGHTHOUSE!

NUTHIN' DOIN' MISS! I'M NOT STOPPIN' ANYWHERE NEAR THAT PLACE!

BUT WHY?



YOU'LL FIND OUT! THERE'S THE TOWN JUDGE'S HOUSE! MAYBE HE'LL TAKE YOU THERE...I WON'T!

ALL RIGHT, THEN, I'LL ASK HIM!



I HOPE HE'S NOT ASLEEP!



BLESS ME! A YOUNG LADY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT THIS TIME OF THE NIGHT?

I'M VISITING MY UNCLE, THE LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER... BUT MY DRIVER REFUSED TO TAKE ME THERE FOR SOME PECULIAR REASON!



IN FACT WHEN I CAME TO THE VILLAGE, I MENTIONED THE LIGHTHOUSE, AND EVERYBODY REFUSED TO TALK TO ME! IT WAS AS THOUGH THEY WERE TERRIFIED!



THEY ARE! THEY'RE A SUPERSTITIOUS LOT, YOU KNOW, AND THEY THINK THE LIGHTHOUSE IS THE HOME OF THE LORELEI!

THE LEGEND OF THE LORELEI IS THAT OF A BEAUTIFUL MERMAID WHO LURED SAILORS TO THEIR DEATH! WELL, THERE HAVE BEEN A NUMBER OF SHIP-WRECKS THERE... AND NO SURVIVORS HAVE BEEN FOUND! SMALL WONDER THEY THINK IT'S HAUNTED! I ALMOST BELIEVE THAT MYSELF!



IT'S TOO LATE FOR YOU TO GO THERE TONIGHT! I CAN PUT YOU UP! TAKE HER BAGS TO THE GUEST ROOM, GEORGE!



PLEASE DON'T!

YES SIR!

I'D RATHER GO TO SEE MY UNCLE TONIGHT, IF YOU DON'T MIND! I'M NOT A BIT SCARED OF THIS LORELEI SUPERSTITION!



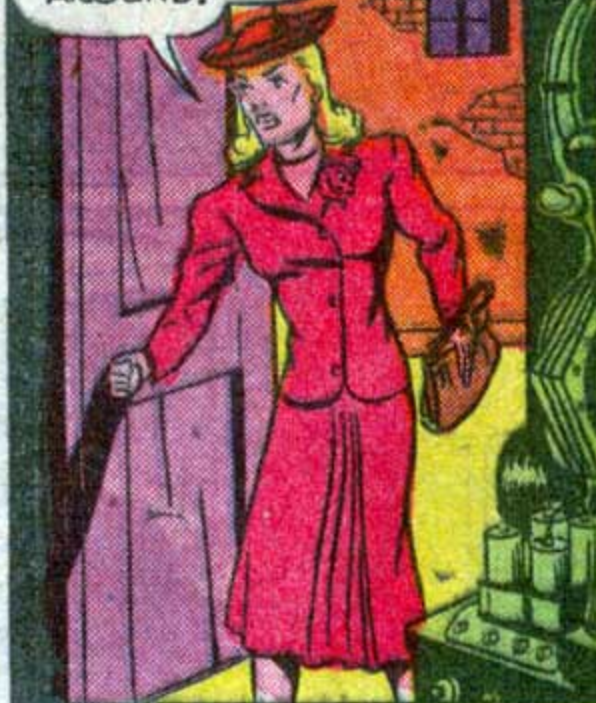
VERY WELL, I'LL TAKE YOU THERE MYSELF!

WELL, HERE WE ARE! THANK YOU SO MUCH, JUDGE! I'LL BE ALL RIGHT, NOW!



ALL RIGHT! GOOD-NIGHT, MISS SUTTON!

WHEW! I DIDN'T KNOW A LIGHTHOUSE HAD SO MANY STAIRS! OH, UNCLE BILL! STRANGE! THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANYONE AROUND!



I'LL JUST WAIT FOR HIM IN THIS ROOM!... WHAT WAS THAT?... THE DOOR! HOW COULD IT HAVE SLAMMED SHUT? THERE'S NO WIND!

BACK AT BARBARA'S HOME, JUST AFTER SHE LEFT FOR THE VISIT....



TELL BARBARA IT'S HER TWO RELIABLES, KIP BURLAND AND JOE STRONG!

YES! AND I SUPPOSE SHE'LL KEEP US WAITIN' AS USUAL!

WHY... DIDN'T BARBARA TELL YOU?



SHE LEFT FOR A VISIT TO MY BROTHER-IN-LAW WILLIAM HENDERS, A LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER ON DOUGHTY'S ISLAND!

WHAT?

I'LL BE...SHE NEVER TOLD US!



HOW DO YA LIKE THAT FER A DAME?...JUST WALKS OUT ON US WITHOUT A WORD!

YEAH! THEY'RE ALL ALIKE...FICKLE AS THE WINDS!



YOU BET!...I'M OFFA THEM FOR LIFE!

ME, TOO!...WELL, SO LONG, JOE!



LATER...

HAW, HAW! THIS IS THE ONLY BOAT LEAVING FOR DOUGHTY'S ISLAND FOR A WEEK!... I SURE FOOLED THAT BURLAND SAP!



BOY OBOY! A WHOLE WEEK WITH BARBARA... ALONE! WOTTA CHANCE TO GET HER TO MARRY ME!

THERE'S A RAINBOW 'ROUND MY SHOULDER



NOW I'LL GO ON DECK AND GET ME A LITTLE AIR... OOPS!... SORRY... HEY YOU... KIP BURLAND!

WELL, WELL, JOE STRONG? TWO MINDS WITH A SINGLE THOUGHT, EH?



WHAT ARE YA, A MAN OR A MOUSE! DIDN'CHA SAY YOU WERE OFFA WOMEN, FOR LIFE? ANSWER ME, DIDN'CHA?

DIDN'T YOU?



THAT NIGHT...

WHAT'S THE MATTER JOE... A LITTLE SEASICK?

SHUT UP 'N GO TO SLEEP WILL YA?... OWOOO!

THE PITCHING BOAT SUDDENLY
CAUSES THE DOOR TO FLY OPEN
AND A FIGURE STUMBLES THROUGH



'SCUSE ME, MATEYS!...MUSTA LOST MY
SEA LEGS!...STRANGE HOW EVERYTIME
WE COME NEAR THE LIGHTHOUSE
ON DOUGHTY'S ISLAND, A STORM
BLOWS UP!

WHAT'S SO
STRANGE
ABOUT THAT?



FOLKS AROUND THERE
SAY IT'S THE LORELEI
THAT WHIPS UP THE SEA
AND DRIVES THE
SHIPS AGAINST THE
REEFS!... 'COURSE I
DON'T SAY YES 'N
I DON'T SAY NO...
BUT IT SURE IS
MIGHTY
STRANGE!



CLOSER AND CLOSER THE
STORM-TOSSED SHIP COMES
TO THE LIGHTHOUSE, WHOSE
GIANT BLINKING EYE SENDS
AN UNEARTHLY GLOW
OUT ONTO THE WATERS!

SUDDENLY...

THE LIGHT! IT'S
GONE OUT!... STEER
YOUR COURSE BY
THOSE BUOYS!...
THANK HEAVENS
WE CAN SEE
THEM!

AYE, AYE
CAPTAIN!



THE HELMSMAN GUIDES HIS COURSE
BY THE LUMINESCENT BUOYS...AND
SUDDENLY A CLIFF LOOMS OUT
OF THE DARK....

AS THE BOAT CRASHES INTO THE CLIFF ARMED
MEN LEAP FROM AN OVERJUTTING LEDGE ONTO
THE DECKS...



STAND WHERE
YOU ARE, EVERY
BODY...OR I'LL
MOW YOU
DOWN!

KEEP 'EM
COVERED! WE'LL
GO BELOW AND
GET THE REST
OF THEM!

P...PIRATES!

WH...
WHA...



TSK! TSK! JUST AS I THOUGHT... A GLASS CHIN!

BUT A DARK FIGURE SEEMINGLY BORN OF THE NIGHT, SWOOPS INTO THE SCENE... THE BLACK HOOD...

UGH!



HE'S GOT SLOAN!

I'VE GOT SOMETHING FOR YOU, TOO!

KILL HIM!

BANG

BANG



AND NOW DROP YOUR GUNS OR... GREAT SCOT! THAT IDIOT JOE STRONG'S RIGHT IN MY LINE OF FIRE!

HEY!.. WHAT'S ALL THE SHOOTIN' FOR!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP TO.. BUT I AIN'T GONNA LET YA GET AWAY!



HAALP! MY FOOT'S CAUGHT! HAALP!



MAN THE LIFE-BOATS! WE'RE SINKING FAST!

TAKE IT EASY LAME BRAIN! I'LL HAVE YOU UP SOON!

WHO YA CALLIN' LAME BRAIN!.. HOW DID YOU GET HERE ANYWAY?



HEY! WHERE YA GOIN?

AFTER THOSE PIRATES! YOU BETTER GET OFF THIS SHIP FAST!



OKAY, YOU GUYS!.. TAKE IT EASY, AND NOBODY'LL GET HURT! ...IS EVERYBODY IN THE LIFE BOATS!

WHO DOES THAT GUY THINK HE IS.. THE CAPTAIN?

SUDDENLY A SWINGING BOOM CATCHES JOE FROM BEHIND

WHAT IN
H HELP!



THAT MOMENT, BACK IN THE LIGHTHOUSE WHERE BARBARA IS IMPRISONED.

IT'S NO USE! THIS
HAIRPIN WON'T
OPEN THIS LOCK. OH,
GOLLY! THERE IT
GOES! DID IT!



BARBARA SLIPS QUIETLY INTO THE NEXT ROOM, AND-

IF I CAN ONLY
REACH THE
STAIRCASE
BEFORE
THEY TURN
AND SEE
ME!



ESCAPING UNDETECTED SHE RUNS MADLY ACROSS THE BEACH

I HEARD THEIR WHOLE
VILLAINOUS PLOT THROUGH
THE DOOR! I MUST
RUN AND GET HELP!



GOOD LORD! A
SURVIVOR FROM
THE WRECKED VES-
SEL! WH WHY!
IT'S JOE STRONG!

GLUB
HELP!



HE'S ALL IN! I'LL
DRAG HIM UP ON
THE BEACH AND TRY
TO REVIVE HIM!



MOTHER MUST HAVE TOLD
HIM WHERE I WENT AND
HE FOLLOWED ON THE
BOAT THAT WAS WRECKED!
I WONDER IF KIP BUR-
LAND WAS WITH HIM?

GLUP
SPUTTER
HEY GLUP
WH WHERE
AM I?



JUST THEN-

THE BLACK
HOOD! HE
MUSTA SOCK-
ED ME WHEN
I WASN'T
LOOKIN

I DIDN'T! BUT YOU
DESERVED IT!



THIS LORELEI BUSINESS IS JUST A COVER UP FOR A GANG OF PIRATES OPERATING AROUND THIS LIGHTHOUSE!...

OH! NOW I KNOW WHAT THEY MEANT BY THE "NEXT SHIP"!



BARBARA TELLS THE HOOD THE WHOLE STORY -

AND WHILE I WAS IN THE OTHER ROOM, I HEARD THEM PLOTTING TO WRECK ANOTHER SHIP HEADED THIS WAY!



YOU TWO GO TO THE JUDGE'S HOUSE AND HAVE HIM CALL THE POLICE FROM THE VILLAGE. I'M GOING UP TO THE LIGHTHOUSE AND GET THOSE FELLOWS!

ALL RIGHT HOOD!



LET'S THUMB A RIDE FROM THIS GUY... HOLY MACKERAL! LOOKIT HIM SCOOT PAST!



IT'S NO USE, JOE! NOBODY'LL STOP NEAR THIS PLACE. WE'LL HAVE TO WALK!

WHILE IN THE LIGHTHOUSE -



HEY! THE DAME'S ESCAPED!

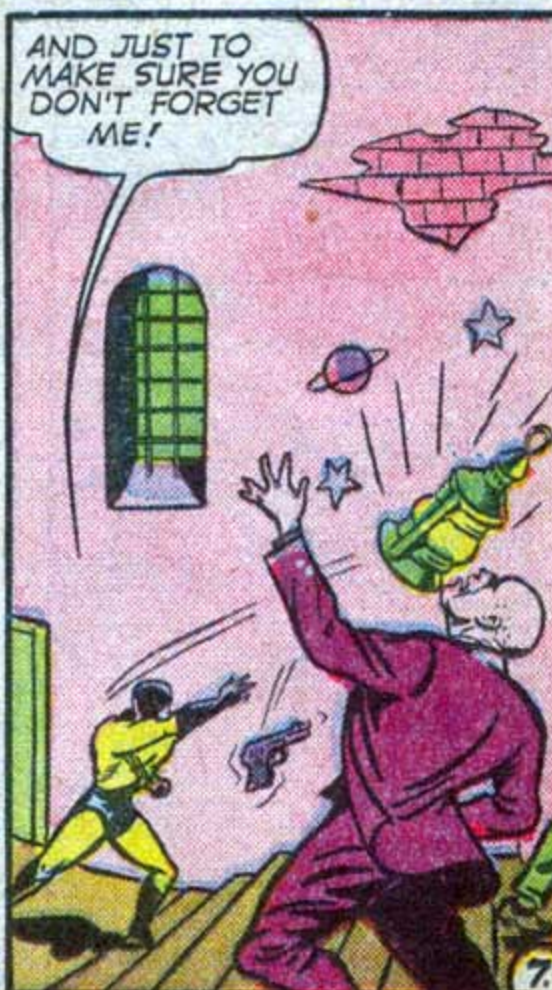


MAYBE WE CAN SNATCH HER YET! C'MON!



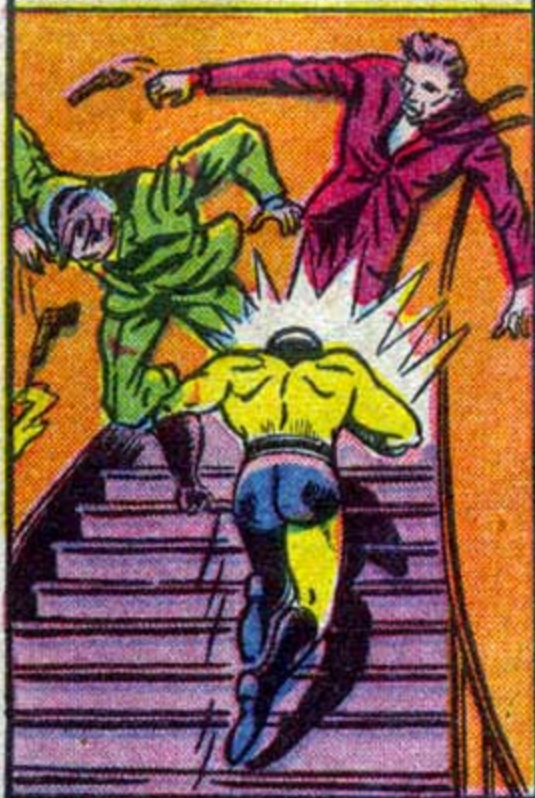
THE BLACK HOOD! GIVE IT TO 'IM, QUICK!

WELL. THEY SEEM TO BE ACQUAINTED WITH ME, ANYWAY!



AND JUST TO MAKE SURE YOU DON'T FORGET ME!

BEFORE THEY CAN REGAIN THEIR BALANCE, THE BLACK HOOD LAUNCHES HIMSELF UPWARD-



YOU BOYS SEEM TO BE HAVING YOUR UPS AND DOWNS TONIGHT!



OKAY! NOW YOU CAN RELAX! I'M TAKING OVER!



THIS MUST BE THE ROOM BARBARA SAID THEY HAVE A RADIO IN. WHAT WOULD THEY WANT WITH A RADIO IN A LIGHT HOUSE?



GREAT GHOSTS! THIS IS A RADIO INTERCEPTOR. THAT'S HOW THEY PREVENTED ALL THE SINKING SHIPS FROM SENDING OUT SOS MESSAGES!



SO ABSORBED IS THE HOOD IN HIS INVESTIGATIONS, THAT HE FAILS TO DETECT THE PIRATES SNEAKING UP FROM BEHIND!



TOSS 'IM INTO THE DRINK! HE WON'T BOTHER US AGAIN.



THE HOOD LANDS IN THE OCEAN WITH BONE-BREAKING FORCE!



UNCONSCIOUS, HE IS PICKED UP BY GREAT WAVES -



AND MIRACULOUSLY WASHED ASHORE. BUT THE GIANT-MUSCLED FRAME OF THE BLACK KNIGHT LIES OMINOUSLY STILL AS THE WAVES LAP OVER HIM. HAS HE AT LAST MET HIS MAKER?



MEANWHILE--

MISS SUTTON!... WHY YOU'RE TREMBLING! WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE AGAIN? WHERE'S YOUR UNCLE?

I DON'T KNOW! A BAND OF PIRATES HAVE TAKEN OVER THE LIGHTHOUSE! THEY HELD ME PRISONER!



IT IS THEY WHO ARE WRECKING THE SHIPS - NOT GHOSTS!... AND THEY'RE PLANNING TO WRECK ANOTHER ONE TONIGHT!

YEAH! WHERE'S YOUR PHONE?

IT... IT'S 'FANTASTIC'!



I'LL CALL THE VILLAGE FOR HELP MYSELF! WE'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS TONIGHT!



HELLO! HELLO! CHIEF OF POLICE? A PLOT TO WRECK AN APPROACHING SHIP AND LOOT IT HAS JUST BEEN DISCOVERED! DO YOU UNDERSTAND? IT'S JUST BEEN DISCOVERED. AND THERE'LL BE NO MORE AFTER TONIGHT!



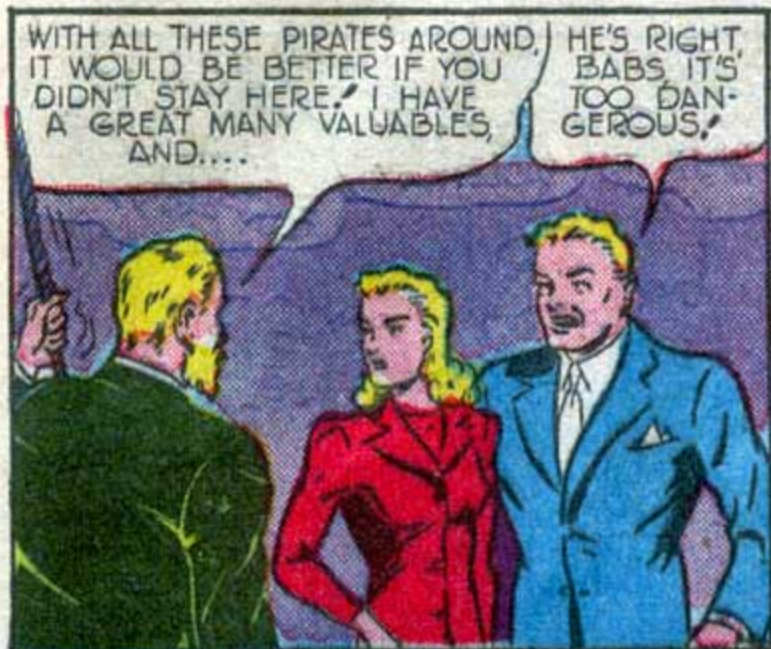
BUT THE JUDGES CALL IS MADE TO THE LIGHTHOUSE - NOT THE VILLAGE.

WHAT'S THAT! WHAT'RE YA TALKING ABOUT BOSS! ARE YOU NUTS? WE'RE NOT COPPERS 'N...



OH, OH! I GET IT, NOW! THE PLOTS BEEN DISCOVERED, AND THERE'LL BE NO MORE AFTER TONIGHT! PLENTY SLICK (HEH HEH) WE'LL TAKE CARE OF IT!







THE VILLAGERS! WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?

HEY! WHATSA IDEA BUSTIN' IN THIS WAY?

JUDGE WE WANT YOU!



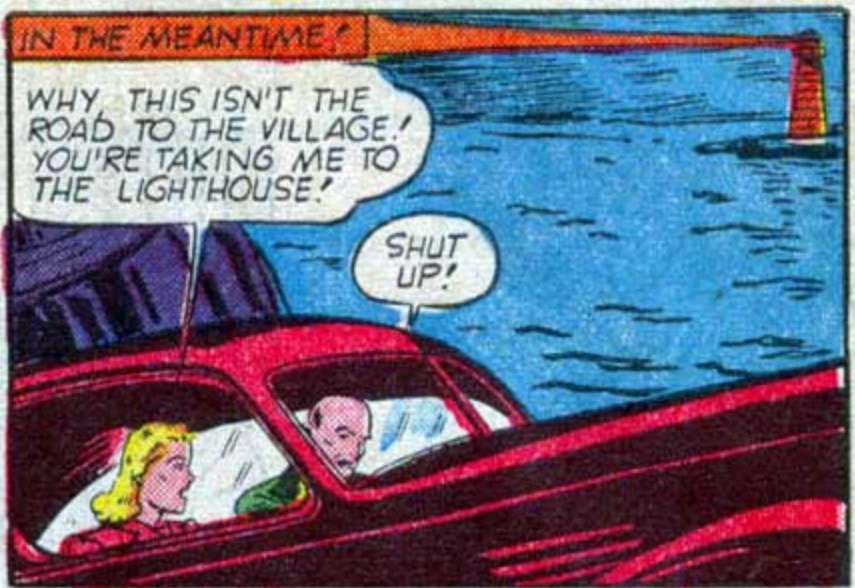
YOU'RE EITHER WITH US OR AGAINST US, JUDGE! WHICH IS IT?

PEPHAPS I HAD BETTER GO ALONG TO PREVENT VIOLENCE!

SURE IT'S OKAY! I'LL STAY BEHIND AND TAKE CARE O' YOUR PROPERTY!



WELL, S'LONG! 'N DON'T WORRY ABOUT A THING!



IN THE MEANTIME!

WHY THIS ISN'T THE ROAD TO THE VILLAGE! YOU'RE TAKING ME TO THE LIGHTHOUSE!

SHUT UP!

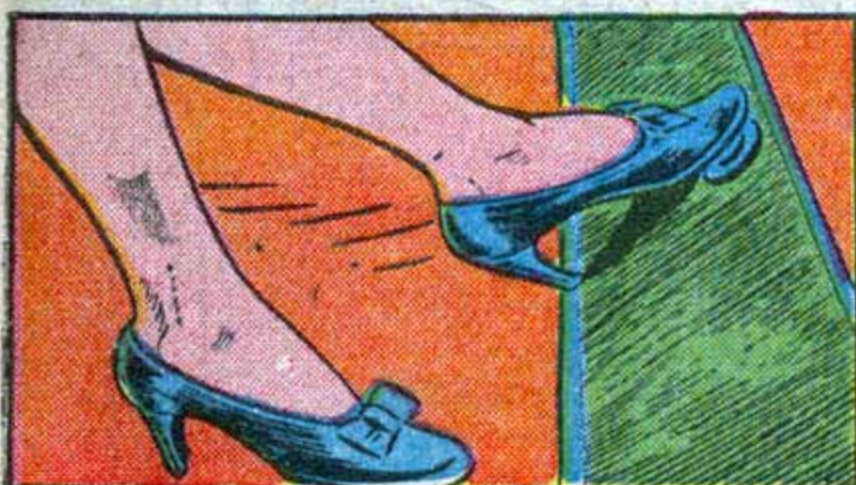


SURE I'M TAKIN' YOU THERE AND IF YOU WANT TO GET THERE ALIVE, JUST DO AS I SAY!



SO YOUR MASTER, THE JUDGE IS BEHIND THIS WHOLE THING!

YOU CAN THINK WHAT YOU WANT-BUT KEEP YOUR LIP BUTTONE!



SUDDENLY, BARBARA JAMS HER FOOT AGAINST THE BRAKE PEDAL.



THE SERVANT CAUGHT OFF GUARD, IS THROWN VIOLENTLY AGAINST THE WINDSHIELD AS THE CAR JERKS TO A SUDDEN STOP!

CRASH!

OOOFF!

BARBARA GRABS THE UNCONSCIOUS SERVANT'S GUN AND MAKES FOR THE LIGHTHOUSE



THE JUDGE DIDN'T CALL THE VILLAGE AT ALL, THEN. I MUST STOP THEM FROM WRECKING THE SHIP!

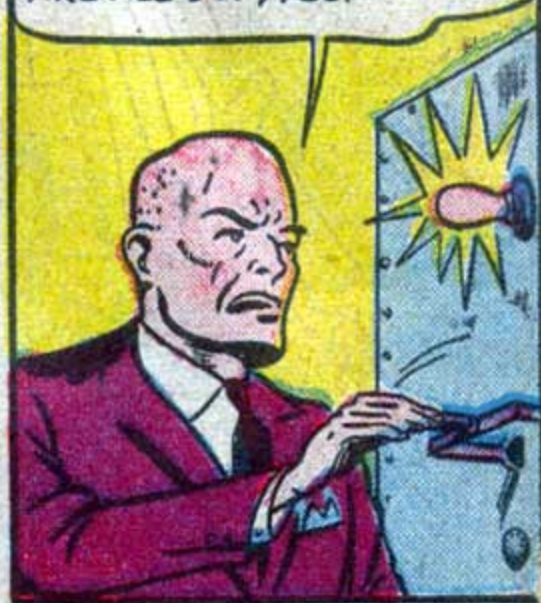
IN THE LIGHTHOUSE-



ANY SIGN OF THE SHIP, YET?

YEAH! IT'S COMING NOW!

OKAY! I'LL SWITCH OFF THE BEACON LIGHT! THOSE ILLUMINATED DECOY BUOYS ARE ALL SET, TOO!



NO YOU DON'T! KEEP THAT BEACON LIT, OR I'LL KILL YOU!

D...DON'T SHOOT! WE'LL DO LIKE YOU SAY!



WITH THE BEACON ON, THE SHIP SOON PASSES BEYOND THE PERILOUS REEFS- AND TO SAFETY!

ALL RIGHT, NOW! STAY WHERE YOU ARE. I'M LEAVING NOW!



JUST THEN, THE SERVANT, WHO HAS RECOVERED CONSCIOUSNESS, COMES RUNNING UP THE STEPS!

DROP THAT GUN!

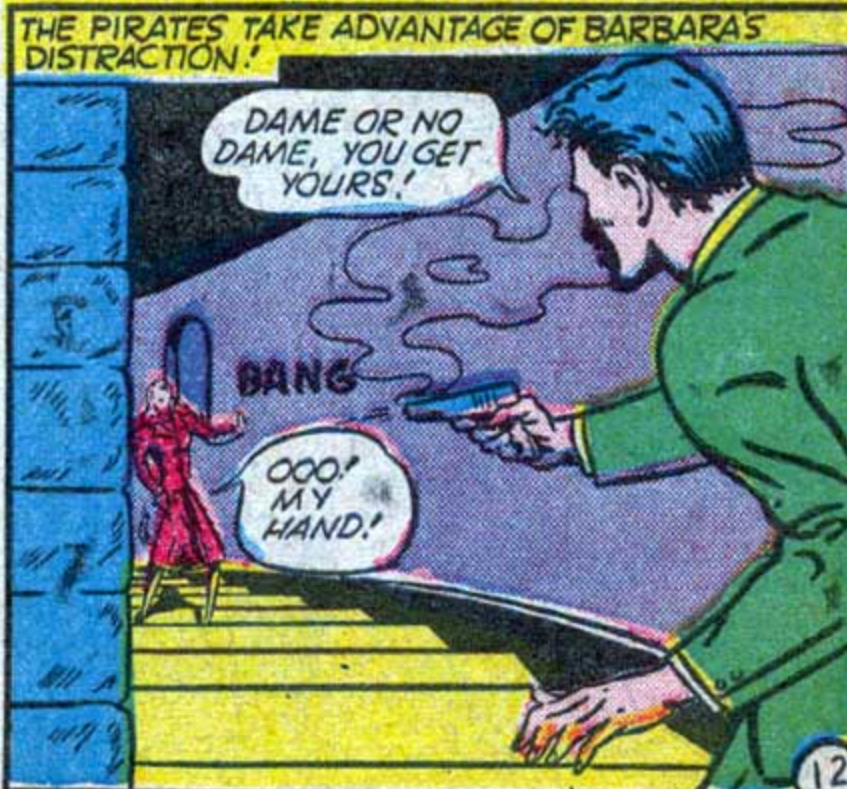


THE PIRATES TAKE ADVANTAGE OF BARBARA'S DISTRACTION!

DAME OR NO DAME, YOU GET YOURS!

BANG

OOO! MY HAND!



CORNERED BARBARA MAKES A DESPERATE BID FOR SAFETY...AND LEAPS INTO THE SEA!



HOPE I CAN MAKE IT TO THE SHORE! THE TIDES ARE VERY STRONG (PUFF PUFF) DARN IT! THE SEA WEED FLOATING AROUND, IS HAMPERING ME!



JUST AS BARBARA REACHES THE BEACH...



IN HEAVEN'S NAME! A WOMAN COVERED WITH SEAWEED? IT MUST BE THE LORELEI!



I WOULD NEVER HAVE BELIEVED IT IF I WEREN'T SEEING IT WITH MY OWN EYES! IT IS THE LORELEI! AT HER, MEN! KILL THE WITCH! NO COURT WOULD CONDEMN YOU FOR IT!



MEANWHILE FURTHER DOWN THE BEACH THE STILL FIGURE OF THE BLACK HOOD SUDDENLY MOVES... THE SMOULDERING FLAME OF LIFE IS FANNED BY HIS TREMENDOUS VITALITY!



OOO...WH..WHERE AM I?...I...I...REMEMBER NOW...THE PIRATES!



WHAT WAS THAT? A SCREAM! IT SOUNDED LIKE BARBARA'S VOICE!



NO! HELP! HELP!

WROUGHT UP TO A PITCH BEYOND REASONING, THE VILLAGERS ARE VICTIMIZED BY THE JUDGE'S MURDEROUS SCHEME...

HOLD HER STILL! I'LL PUT A BULLET THROUGH HER CURSED WITCH'S HEART AND PUT AN END TO HER!

NO! PLEASE! IT'S A TRICK! YOU MUST BELIEVE ME!



BUT BEFORE THE JUDGE CAN PRESS THE TRIGGER...

EASY WITH THAT POP-GUN, MISTER!

TH... THE BLACK HOOD!



ANXIOUS TO GET US OUT OF THE WAY AREN'T YOU?

HE'S IN WITH HER MEN! LET'S GET BOTH OF THEM!



YES! BECAUSE HE KNOWS THAT I KNOW HE'S THE LEADER OF THE PIRATE GANG!

IT'S ABSURD! SHE'S TRICKY! TELL YOU, KILL HER!



JUST THEN...

HEY, JUDGE! (PUFF PUFF) I CHASED YA CLEAN FROM YER HOME! YA DROPPED THIS!



IT LOOKED LIKE IT MIGHT BE IMPORTANT... SOMETHING TO DO WITH SHIP INSURANCE, I THINK! TOLD YA I'D LOOK AFTER YER VALUABLES DIDN'T I?

SHUT UP YOU FOOL! GIVE ME THAT PAPER!



NOT SO FAST JUDGE! LET'S ALL HAVE A LOOK AT IT, FIRST!

Y.. YOU CAN'T! IT'S PRIVATE! GIVE IT TO ME!



HMM! NO WONDER IT'S SO PRIVATE! IT'S A DECLARATION OF THE INSURANCE RATES ON THE CARGOES OF SHIPS!

WHAT OF IT?



JUST THIS.. IT PROVES THAT YOU REALLY ARE BEHIND THIS BAND! YOU KNEW JUST WHAT SHIPS HAD THE MOST VALUABLE CARGO BY THIS INSURANCE INFORMATION WHICH YOU WERE ABLE TO GET!



AND THAT EXPLAINS HOW HE'S ABLE TO LIVE IN SUCH STYLE WHEN THE VILLAGE PAYS HIM SO SMALL A SALARY!

NOW WAIT A MINUTE! DON'T LOSE YOUR HEADS!

WE WON'T, BUT YOU'RE GOING TO... AT THE END OF A ROPE! LET'S LYNCH HIM!



HOLD ON, MEN! I WON'T ALLOW ANY ROUGH STUFF NOW!

YOU WON'T WHO ARE YOU?



I'M THE GUY WHO'S TAKIN' CHARGE O' THINGS FROM HERE ON!...AND I SAY THAT COME HADES OR HIGH-WATER, I'LL...



SUDDENLY A GIANT WAVE REACHES THE ROCK ON WHICH JOE STANDS, AND...



THE GOOF'S HALF-DROWNED!



POOR JOE! ALWAYS GETTING INTO TROUBLE!

IF IT WEREN'T FOR THE BLACK HOOD...WHY..WHY..HE'S GONE!



THE HECK WITH HIM! GOOD THING I GOT HERE IN TIME TO SAVE YOU!

ME 'N KIP STARTED OUT AFTER YOU! I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE THE BOAT WAS WRECKED...HOPE HE GOT OFF!

KIP BURLAND? GOOD HEAVENS! I'D NO IDEA HE WAS HERE TOO! LET'S GO BACK THE VILLAGE AND LOOK FOR HIM!



IN THE VILLAGE...



THEY'RE ALL IN THAT TAVERN!

CAN YOU TELL ME WHERE ALL THE SURVIVORS ARE?

HAW HAW! KIP IN DANGER! LOOKA HIM WARMIN' HIS TOOTSIES...WHY THAT SISSY COULDN'T EVEN CATCH A COLD!

HELLO BABS! HELLO JOE! BRR...I HAD A NARROW ESCAPE!



THE BLACK HOOD APPEARS IN EVERY ISSUE OF TOP-NOTCH COMICS "THE MAGAZINE THAT NEVER LETS YOU DOWN!" YOU PARTICULARLY WON'T WANT TO MISS THE WEIRDEST MOST NERVE-CHILLING ADVENTURE THE BLACK HOOD HAS EVER ENCOUNTERED. FEATURED IN THE CURRENT TOP NOTCH ISSUE! BUY IT AND YOU'VE BOUGHT THE TOPS IN READING PLEASURE!

THE SUICIDE WHO DIED TWICE

A BLACK HOOD STORY

Kip Burland watched with apparent disinterest the group gathered in the library. Barbara Sutton, by whose invitation he now found himself a week-end guest of her uncle, John Sutton, stood next to him, her face drawn with horror. For it was John Sutton, who now lay on the floor, the blood pouring from a grisly pistol wound in his temple, making a horrible stain on the rich rug.

The police stood over James Griswold, sitting moping his sweaty head. Haggard, distraught.

"I knew this would happen," he was saying. "I've been his broker for years. And his best friend too. Then tonight I came to say goodbye to John, for I'm to leave for Bermuda shortly. He was more melancholy than usual. Suddenly, he took his gun from the drawer, and put it to his head. I struggled with him. But he struck me. I was stunned; and . . ." his voice trailed off and he dug his head into his hands.

"Okay, take it easy, Mr. Griswold. You did the best you could," the detective said. "This suicide note puts you in the clear. You can go now." Then he turned and snarled, "Hey, dummy, stay away from that body." Kip moved obediently away. "I . . . I didn't mean any harm," he stammered. "Just looking."

Griswold walked from the room, his shoulders sagging. The detective said, "Poor guy. He's sure broken up about it."

The broker climbed into his convertible, and a curious change came over him. No longer did he appear grief stricken. Instead, a sardonic grin creased his countenance. "The fools," he muttered. "I outwitted them perfectly."

His mind slipped briefly into the past and he remembered how he'd first hit on the plan of killing John Sutton. It was that night, a week ago, when Sutton had called him on the phone and had asked him to liquidate all his securities and bring him the cash. The cash he had in his pocket at this very moment. One hundred thousand dollars of it.

Griswold knew that Sutton was planning to retire from the market. And that didn't suit him at all. Sutton had been too juicy a plum for many years. So there was only one thing to do. And he did it.

It had taken him many an hour to forge Sutton's handwriting. But it had been well worth it. And he had made sure to announce his plans of a trip to Bermuda far enough in advance so that it wouldn't appear suspicious when he left right after Sutton's death.

There had been only one near slip. That was when Sutton had turned and seen him take the gun from his drawer. He had struggled, the fool. But even that had worked to his advantage. For the cut which he'd inflicted on his, Griswold's, head had lent more strength to his story.

Griswold's car started to roll. Suddenly, a figure materialized from the shadows, took shape, and sped

toward the car. The moon suddenly appeared through a rift in the clouds and the figure became distinct.

Griswold gasped; hastily rammed his gear into high. He knew that figure. Knew it as did every criminal throughout the land. And now he feared it in the same fashion.

The Black Hood. Grim symbol of justice.

He tried to coax his car into swift speed. But its pick-up seemed interminably slow. Sweat began to pour down his face. And on came the Dark Knight of Justice, incredibly swift.

The Hood leaped mightily and was astride the running-board. He leaned over to grab the wheel. Blow after blow Griswold rained on the mightily muscled figure before him. But to no avail.

The Hood twisted the wheel. There was a tortured screech from protesting tires, and the car left the road. Then a tree loomed up. A splintering crash. And darkness.

When Griswold regained consciousness, he found himself looking into the Black Hood's face. "Your game's up, murderer," he said, and held up the envelope containing the money.

Griswold was too weak to demur. He wilted as criminals inevitably do when their plans collapse. "How did you know?" he asked resignedly.

"You were very clever," the Hood replied. But you outsmarted yourself. That handwriting which you took so much pains to forge was the handwriting of a left-handed man. Yet the suicide gun was found in his right hand."



IT'S A MATTER OF SIMPLE ARITHMETIC

BLACK HOOD



TOSS IN
THE FIREFLY

NOW ADD A DASH OF
BOB PHANTOM

STIR WELL WITH
FRAN FRAZER

AND
THE WESTPONTER



Now Remember

NOT TO SUBTRACT



WINGS JOHNSON



"THE ST. LOUIS
KID



KARDAK

AND IT ALL ADDS UP TO



THE BEST COMIC
MAGAZINE BUY, ON
YOURS, OR ANY NEWSSTAND

MR. JUSTICE

by
S. COOPER
and
JOE BLAIR

THE TRADE WINDS SIGH THROUGH THE PALM TREES, AND THE MOON DRIPS BLOOD!... THE LIVING DEAD OF HAITI RISE FROM THEIR GRAVES TO WALK THE EARTH UNDER THE VOODOO SPELL OF ZARRO, THE ZOMBIE MASTER!

AS THE WEIRD RITES GO ON, TWO WHITE MEN WATCH FROM A CONCEALED PLACE IN THE FOLIAGE....

I AM ZARRO, MASTER OF ZOMBIES! I AM THE MASTER OF ALL THINGS EVIL!





LATER, ZARRO MAKES HIS WAY BACK THROUGH THE JUNGLE....



ZARRO, STAND WHERE YOU ARE! WE WISH TO HAVE A WORD WITH YOU!



ZARRO KILL! KILL! KILL!

NO YOU WON'T! GUNS WON'T STOP YOUR ZOMBIES, BUT THEY'LL STOP YOU!



NOW LISTEN WHILE WE TELL YOU OUR PLAN! WE WOULD MAKE A PACT WITH YOU!



WE WILL SET UP A FACTORY IN THE JUNGLES OF HAITI, AND SUPPLY IT WITH HUNDREDS OF WORKERS! **WHITE** WORKMEN, ZARRO - FROM THE UNITED STATES! BUT THEY WILL NOT BE HUMAN BEINGS... THEY WILL BE ZOMBIES, ZOMBIES UNDER YOUR POWER! HUNDREDS OF WHITE ZOMBIES UNDER YOUR COMMAND! WHAT DO YOU SAY?



THAT IS THE DREAM OF ZARRO'S LIFE! IF YOU WILL DO WHAT YOU SAY, I SHALL MAKE THIS PACT WITH YOU!

GOOD! WE SHALL BEGIN AT ONCE!



I'VE JUST RECEIVED THIS NOTE FROM THE PRESIDENT PRAISING ME ON THE DEFENSE PROJECTS IN OUR CITY!

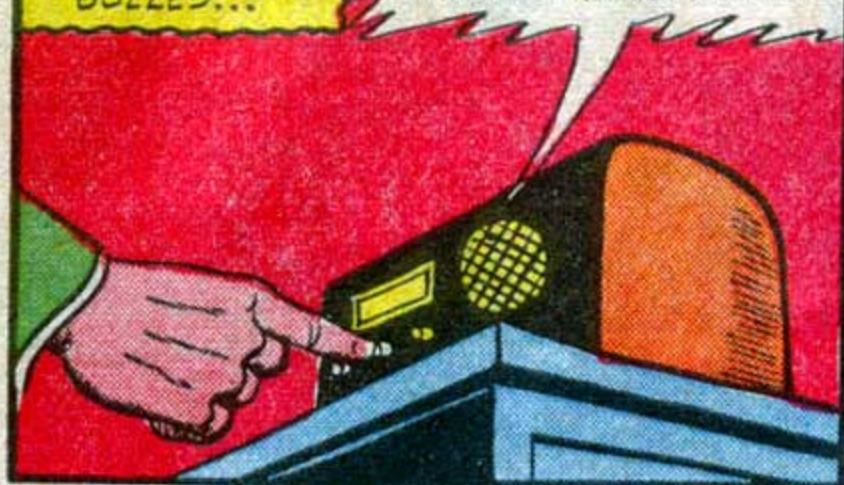
SOME TIME LATER IN AMERICA, MAYOR CLARK AND HIS DAUGHTER - PAT - ARE IN HIS OFFICE WITH DISTRICT ATTORNEY ROY WINKLER AND **MR. JUSTICE!**



THAT'S FINE, MISTER MAYOR! EVERYTHING SEEMS TO BE COMING ALONG WITHOUT A HITCH! IF WE CAN KEEP IT UP, OLD UNCLE SAM WON'T HAVE MUCH TO WORRY ABOUT!

THE INTER-OFFICE
COMMUNICATOR
BUZZES...

THERE ARE TWO GENTLE-
MEN HERE TO SEE YOU! IT
CONCERNS NATIONAL DEFENSE



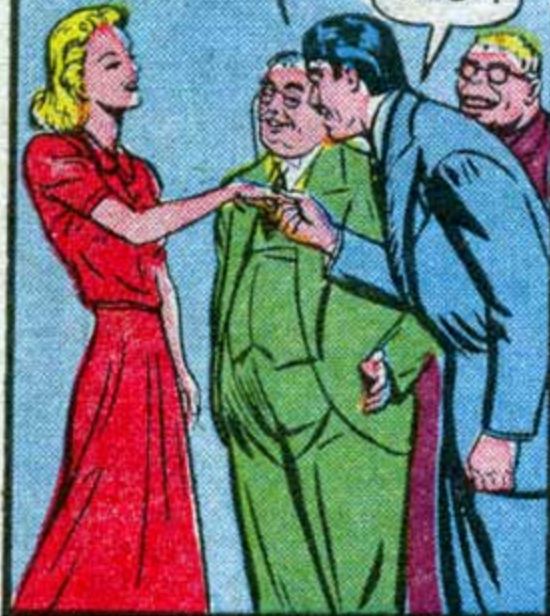
I AM KARL BEZDEK AND MY PARTNER HERE IS HUGO
KEMPF! WE ARE ABOUT TO PUBLISH A NEW PIC-
TURE MAGAZINE ON THE PROGRESS OF DEFENSE
INDUSTRY IN YOUR
CITY!

WELL, WELL, HOW NICE! OH,
MEET MY FRIENDS BEFORE WE
GO ANY
FURTHER!



AND THIS IS MY
DAUGHTER, PAT!
HOW DO
YOU DO?

AH, IT IS A
PLEASURE
TO MEET
ONE SO
CHARMING
AND BEAU-
TIFUL!



LATER... NOW ABOUT THE
NEW MAGAZINE! IN ORDER
TO TAKE PICTURES IN THE
KEY FACTORIES WE WILL
NEED YOUR PERMISSION!

OF COURSE! AND
YOU SHALL HAVE IT!



HERE ARE THE NECESSARY
PERMITS! THEY WILL ENTITLE
YOU TO TAKE PICTURES IN
ANY PLANT IN THE CITY!

THANK YOU VERY MUCH!
YOU DON'T KNOW
WHAT THIS
MEANS TO
US!



SEVERAL DAYS LATER IN A GUN
FACTORY ALREADY VISITED BY
KARL AND HUGO....



HOW YOU FEELING
THIS MORNING,
SAM?

NEVER FELT
BETTER IN MY
LIFE, PETE!



THE NEXT
MOMENT!!

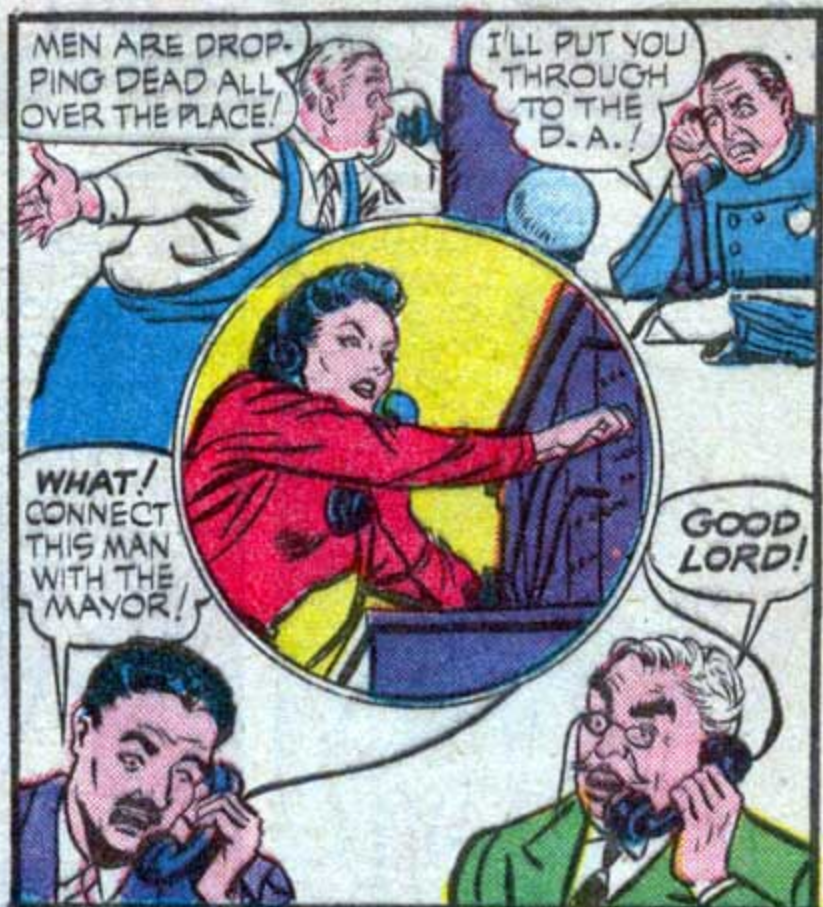




THE ARMAMENT
FACTORY BECOMES
A PLACE OF HORROR
AS WORKMAN AFTER
WORKMAN GASPS,
SCREAMS AND—
DIES!



THE FOREMAN RUSHES TO THE TELEPHONE!
SOMETHIN' AWFUL IS IN THIS PLANT! I'M
GETTIN' THE COPS OVER
HERE RIGHT AWAY!



MEN ARE DROP-
PING DEAD ALL
OVER THE PLACE!

I'LL PUT YOU
THROUGH TO
THE D.A.!

WHAT!
CONNECT
THIS MAN
WITH THE
MAYOR!

GOOD
LORD!



MR. WINKLER!
MR. JUSTICE!
COME HERE,
QUICK!

I GOT THE
CALL, TOO!
WHAT DO YOU
SUPPOSE
HAS HAPPEN-
ED?



I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S
HAPPENED, BUT IF IT'S
SABOTAGE, IT'S THE
MOST HORRIBLE PLOT
EVER PERPETRATED!
WE'LL HAVE TO IN-
VESTIGATE AT
ONCE!



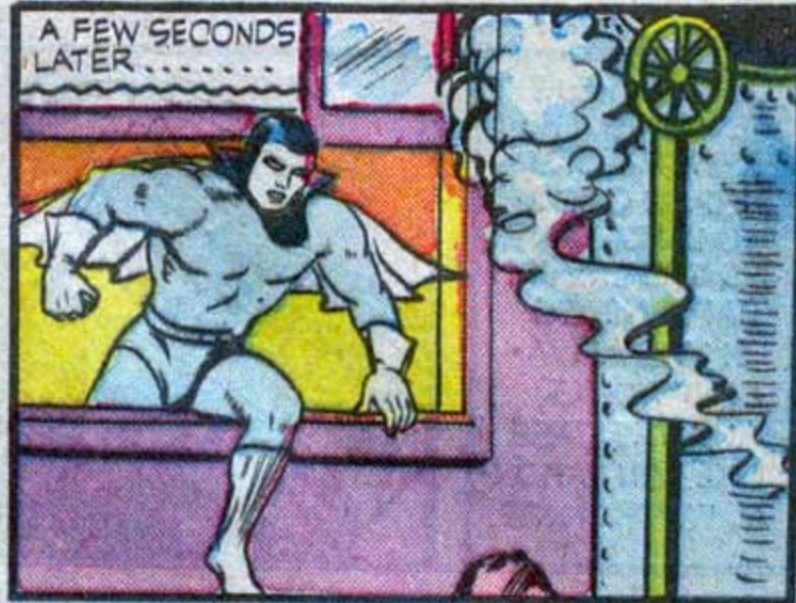
ARE YOU
COMING
ALONG, MR.
JUSTICE?

NOT RIGHT NOW!
THERE MAY BE
OTHER REPORTS
COMING IN! I'LL
STICK AROUND
AND TRY TO BE
OVER LATER!

AFTER THE MAYOR AND THE D.A. LEAVE, MR. JUSTICE ASSUMES HIS SPIRIT-FORM TO RACE ACROSS THE CITY!



A FEW SECONDS LATER.....



NOT A SIGN OF VIOLENCE ON ANY OF THESE MEN! THEY WEREN'T GASSED, OR POISONED OR SHOT! THIS IS THE MOST MYSTERIOUS THING I'VE EVER HEARD OF!



A SHORT WHILE LATER, THE MAYOR AND ROY WINKLER ARRIVE....



THERE SEEMS TO BE NO REASON FOR THEIR DEATH!

AS THEY ENTER, MR. JUSTICE MAKES A SWIFT EXIT!



THIS'LL CAUSE A PANIC IN EVERY FACTORY IN THE CITY!

AMERICAN WORKMEN DON'T SCARE THAT EASY, MISTER MAYOR!



MR. JUSTICE QUESTIONS THE PLANT FOREMAN!

UNUSUAL ACTIVITY DURING THE LAST FEW DAYS, YOU ASK?...WELL...THE ONLY THING, WAS THE MEN WHO TOOK PICTURES YESTERDAY! THEY WERE WATCHED EVERY MINUTE!



HMM! SO KARL AND HUGO WERE HERE! BUT WHAT POSSIBLE CONNECTION CAN THERE BE BETWEEN TWO PHOTOGRAPHERS AND THE DEATHS OF THESE LABORERS? ESPECIALLY IF THEY WERE WATCHED! IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!



DURING THE NEXT FEW DAYS, THE NEWSPAPERS ATTACH GROWING IMPORTANCE TO THE UNCANNY HAPPENINGS IN THE ARMAMENT WORKS, AND THE CASE TAKES ON NATIONAL IMPORTANCE!



THAT NIGHT,
THE SPIRIT
OF MR. JUSTICE
ENTERS THE
CEMETERY
WHERE THE
VICTIMS OF
THE FIRST
DEATH WAVE
ARE BURIED!



WELL! IT LOOKS AS IF SOMEONE HAS BEEN
HERE AFTER THE BURIAL! THIS EARTH IS
FRESHLY TURNED!



I WAS RIGHT!
THE COFFIN
IS GONE!
AND I'LL
BET THIS
ISN'T THE
ONLY ONE!



I'VE GOT TO LOCATE THE FACTORY
THAT HUGO AND KARL
VISITED MOST RECENT-
LY! I HAVE A HUNCH
THAT'S WHERE
**DEATH WILL STRIKE
NEXT!**



WHERE'D YOU COME
FROM?

I BEG YOUR
PARDON! I'M MR.
JUSTICE OF
THE MAYOR'S
OFFICE! I WANT
A WORD WITH
YOU!



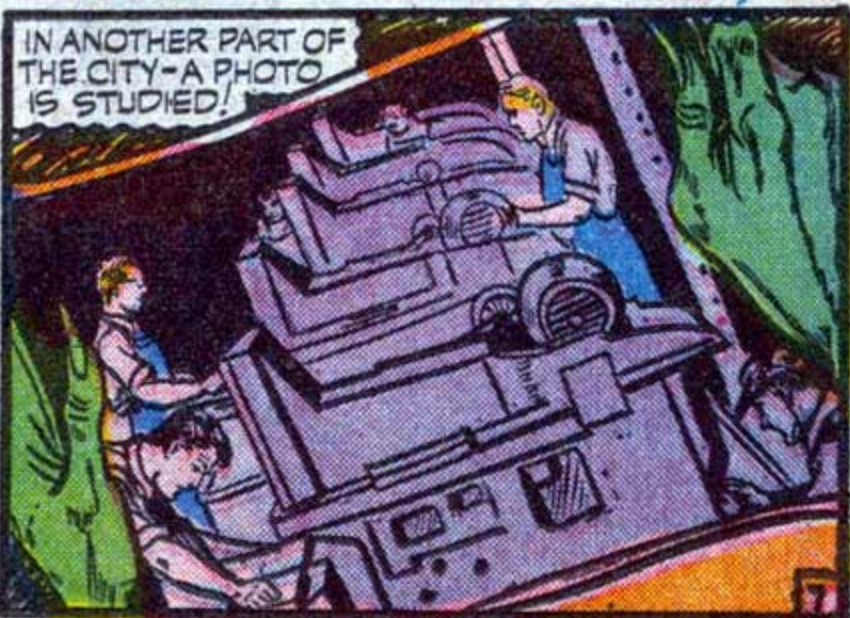
SO THE PHOTOGRAPHERS
WERE HERE TODAY? I'M
REPLACING ONE OF THE
WORKERS
FOR A
WHILE!



MR. JUSTICE SUBSTITUTES HIMSELF
FOR A WORKMAN ON
THE ASSEMBLY LINE!



IN ANOTHER PART OF
THE CITY-A PHOTO
IS STUDIED!





TWO NIGHTS LATER...IN
THE CEMETARY WHERE
THE LATEST VICTIMS
ARE BURIED....



SO THE
GHOULS
ARE HERE
ALREADY!



AS MR. JUSTICE
DESCENDS ON
ZARRO, KARL
AND HUGO
DASH FOR
SAFETY!



YOUR FRIENDS SEEM TO HAVE
FLOWN THE COOP! BUT
YOU'RE THE LAD I'M
AFTER, ANYWAY! YOU'RE
COMING WITH
ME!



MR. JUSTICE ASSUMES HIS MOR-
TAL FORM AND TAKES THE ZOM-
BIE MASTER INTO THE MAYOR'S
OFFICE!
HERE'S THE MAN
WE'RE AFTER!



COME ON! OUT WITH IT! WHERE
ARE THOSE MEN, KARL AND HUGO?
WHERE DID YOU SHIP THE BODIES
OF THE WORKMEN?
TALK!



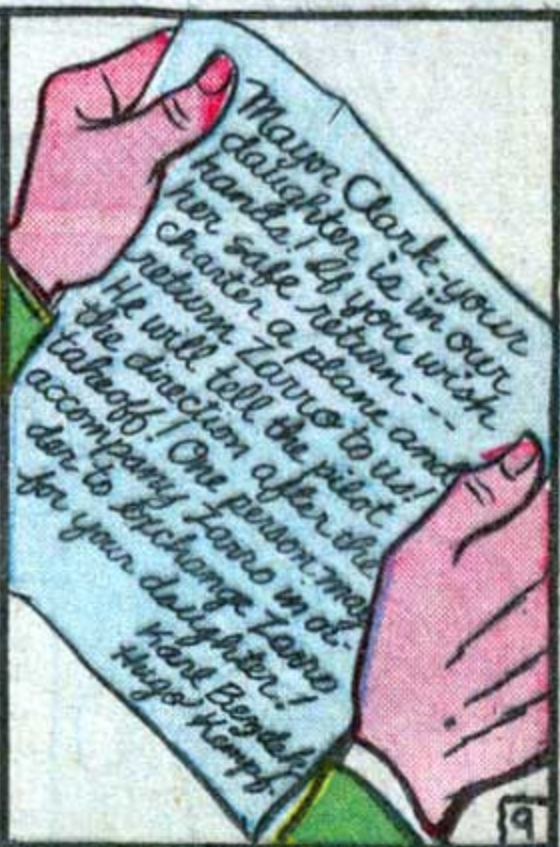
THE NEXT MORNING, AFTER A
NIGHT OF FRUITLESS QUESTION-
ING OF THE ZOMBIE MASTER....

CABLEGRAM
FOR THE MAYOR!

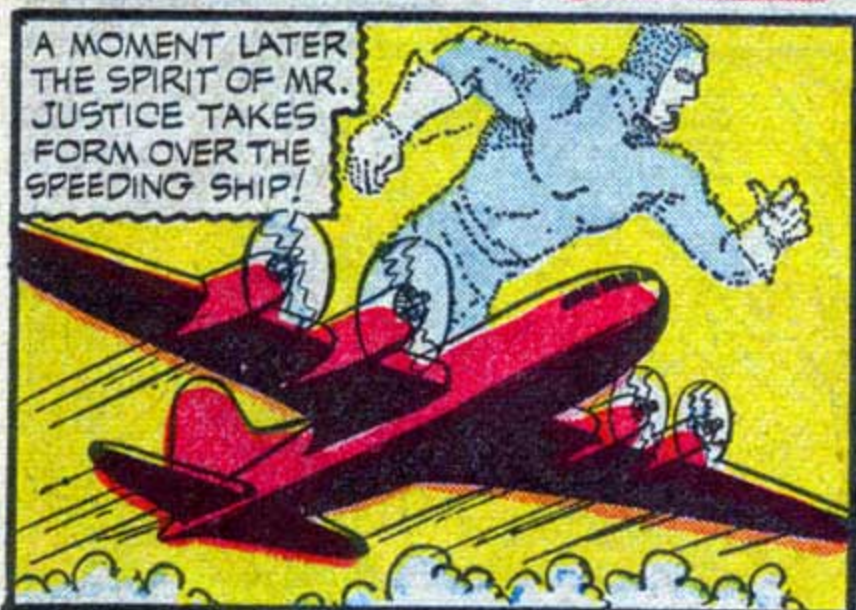
RIGHT HERE,
BOY!



WINKLER! JUSTICE!
LOOK AT THIS!









THE MOMENT ZARRO'S LIFE EBBS OUT OF HIS BODY, A MIRACULOUS CHANGE COMES OVER THE WORKMEN!



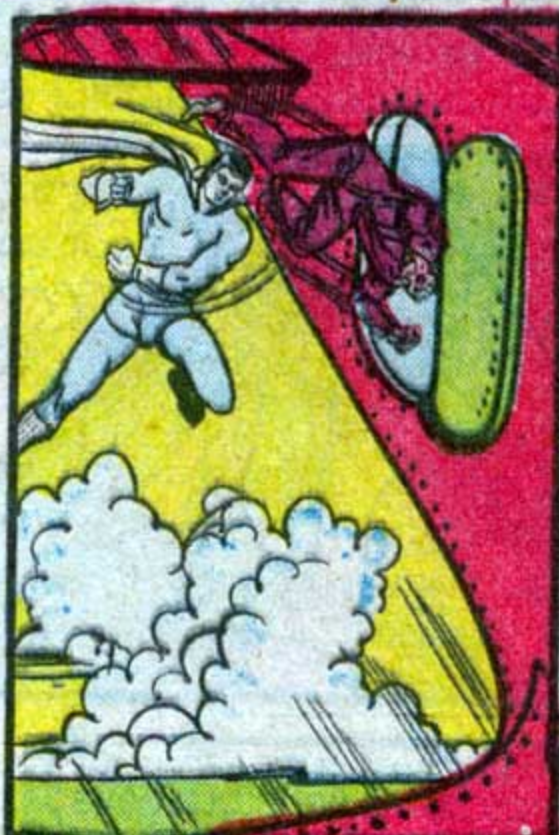
YOU ARE NO LONGER ZOMBIES! YOU'RE LIVING, BREATHING AMERICANS! WHEN ZARRO DIED YOU WERE REBORN! NOW DESTROY THIS PLANT THAT TURNS OUT WAR MATERIALS FOR OUR ENEMIES! THEN I SHALL SEND SHIPS TO TAKE YOU BACK TO AMERICA!



IT'S TIME FOR ME TO GET BACK TO THE PLANE WITH THESE MURDERING MADMEN!



THERE IT IS! NOW TO SEE THAT MY PRIZE PRISONERS GET ABOARD SAFELY FOR THE RETURN TRIP!



WH... WHERE DID THESE MEN COME FROM?

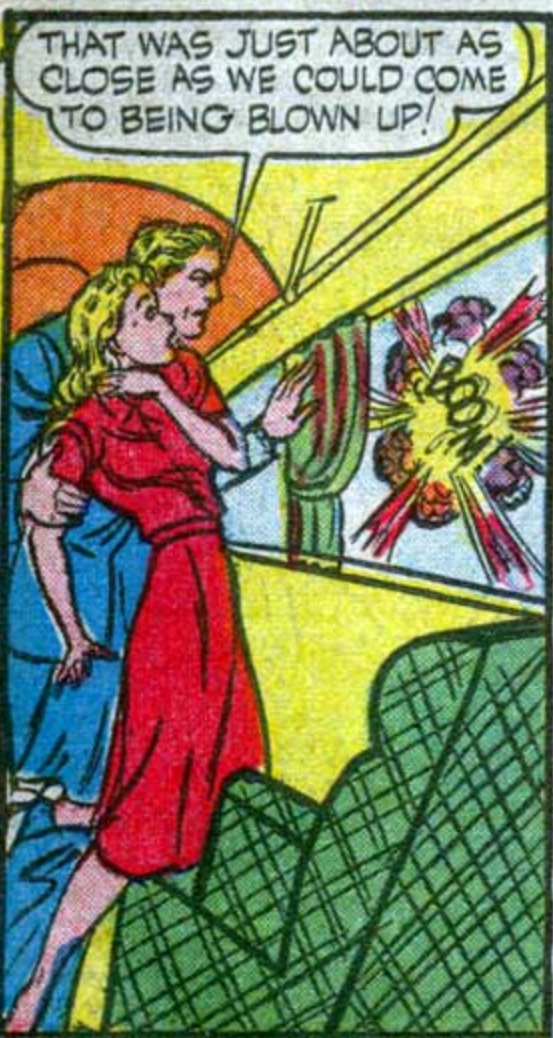
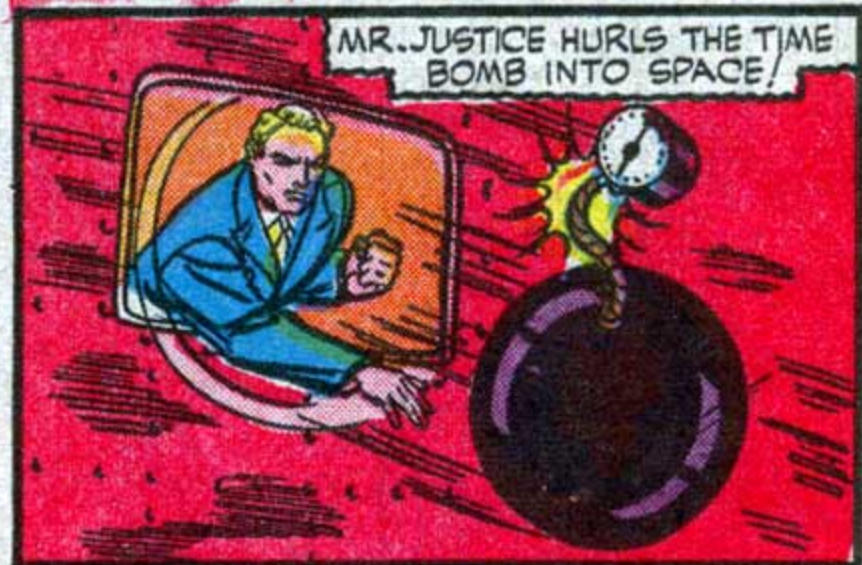


ABOVE THE PLANE, THE ECTOPLASMIC FIGURE BEGINS TO DISINTEGRATE!



MR. JUSTICE! WAKE UP! HURRY!





14

MR. JUSTICE RETURNS IN ANOTHER THRILLING ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF JACK POT COMICS! MEANWHILE FOLLOW HIS BATTLE WITH "THE DICTATOR" IN BLUE RIBBON COMICS!

MR. JUSTICE

THE DEVIL HIMSELF APPEARS UPON EARTH, AND CALLS HIMSELF THE DICTATOR! SETTING UP THE MOST POWERFUL ARMY THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN HE LAYS WASTE TO ALL OF EUROPE...

HOW CAN MR. JUSTICE HOPE TO COPE WITH THIS SUPREME BEING OF EVIL?

ONE DAY IN A SMALL EUROPEAN VILLAGE, A HOUSE-PAINTER APPEARS! WHAT HORRIBLE FATE FOR MANKIND FESTERS IN THE POISONED MIND OF THIS MEEK APPEARING REINCARNATION OF SATAN HIMSELF?



FROM THE CITY HALL OF THE GREATEST CITY OF THE GREATEST NATION ON EARTH, MR. JUSTICE, SETS OUT TO DO BATTLE WITH THE EVIL BEING!



WITH THE ROAR OF GUNS AND THE POUNDING OF GOOSE-STEPPING HEELS, THUNDERING THROUGHOUT THE WORLD, THE DICTATOR, DRUNK WITH POWER HURLS HIS CHALLENGE AT THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA. HOW COULD MR. JUSTICE, FIGHTING ALONE, AND WITH HIS BELOVED, ALREADY IN THE HANDS OF HELL-SPAWNED HIRELINGS OF THE DICTATOR, HOPE TO VANQUISH THIS MIGHTY MILITARY MACHINE, THAT HAD SWEEPED THE WORLD'S ONCE-GREATEST ARMIES FROM ITS PATH?

HIS FASCINATING STORY OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST CONFLICT STARTS IN THE JUNE ISSUE, AND IS CONTINUED IN SUBSEQUENT ISSUES OF

BLUE RIBBON COMICS

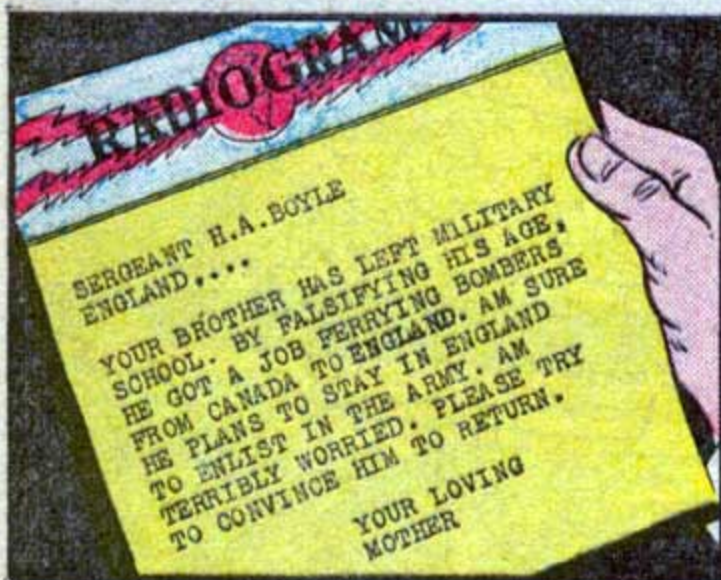
Sergeant Boyle



C'MON, YOU
FLYING DEVILS! COME
AN' GET IT! WE'RE
DISHIN' OUT HOT LEAD,
FREE! ON THE
HOUSE!

HEY BOYLE/
YOU'VE BEEN ON
THAT GUN FOR EIGHT
HOURS! G'WAN AN'
GET SOME REST!
I'LL TAKE
OVER!

HEY PETE!
SEND UP MORE SHELLS!
THIS GUY BOYLE
IS USIN' 'EM.
ALL UP!





...AND SO I FIGURED THAT I MIGHT AS WELL GET INTO THE FIGHT, TOO... HEY! THERE'S A NAZI SUB BELOW ME!

AW... I'LL BET YOU WOULDN'T DO THAT! YOU'D TRY TO KNOCK OFF THEIR PERISCOPE WITH YOUR UNDER-CARRIAGE!

WHAT? DON'T DO IT, KID.. YOU'LL CRACK UP LIKE AN ACCORDION... SCRAM! FAST! YOU'RE NOT ARMED!

SCRAM OUT OF THERE!... START CLIMBING!



ENEMY BOMBER! SUBMERGE!



HOLY HAT, TOMMY, YOU CAN'T JUDGE THE LANDING OF A BOMBER THAT CLOSE! DON'T DO IT!

AW GOSH! THIS IS MY FIRST CHANCE TO DO ANYTHING REAL GOOD!



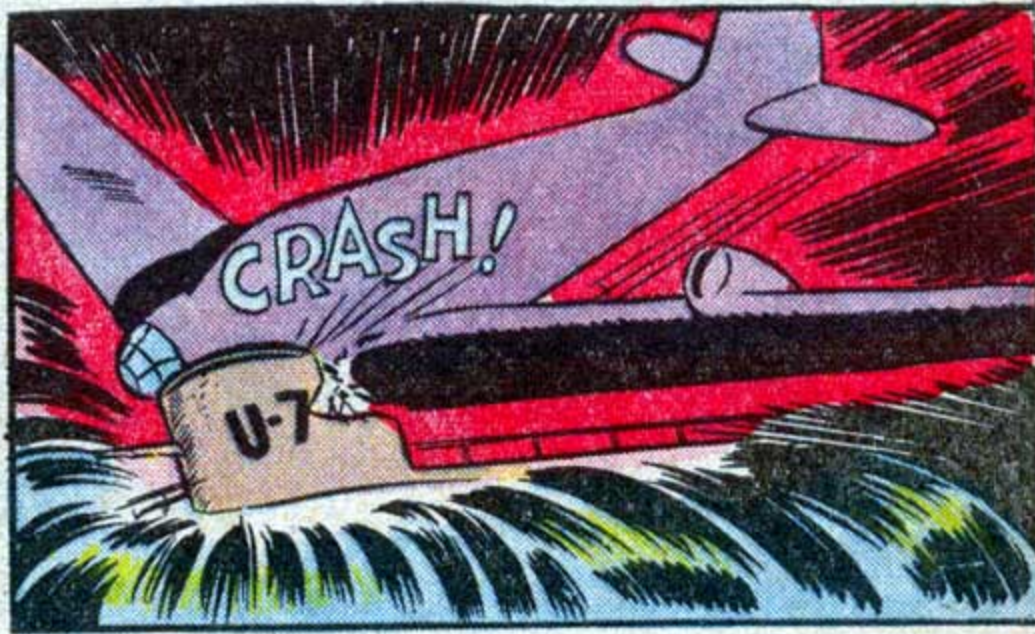
HEY, YOU JERK, WHAT TA YUH TRYIN' TO DO?... KILL US BOTH? UGH!

SORRY, STEVE, BUT THIS IS WHAT MY BROTHER WOULD DO!

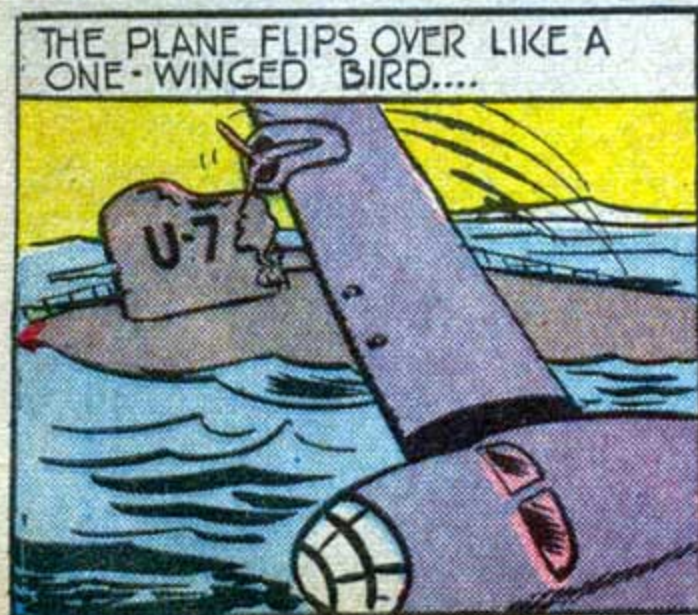
SOCK!



WOW! LOOK AT WHAT YOU WENT AND DID, STEVE! I'M TOO LOW!



CRASH!



THE PLANE FLIPS OVER LIKE A ONE-WINGED BIRD....

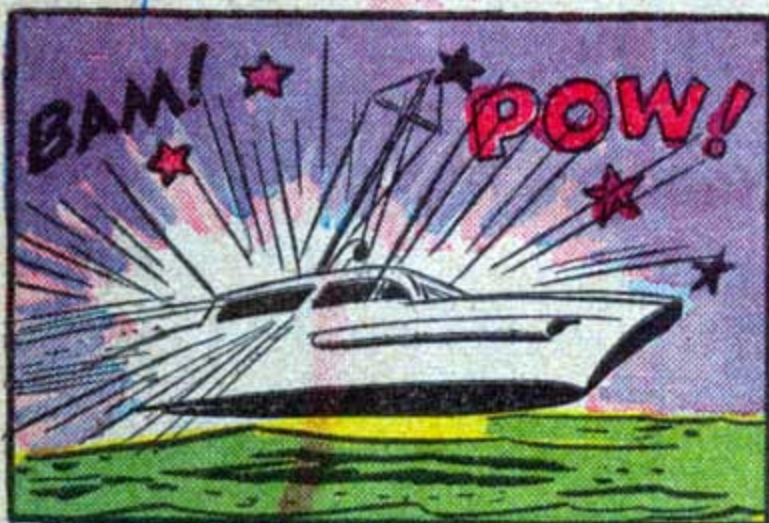


AND THE UNCONSCIOUS PILOTS ARE CARRIED ABOARD THE SUB....









DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND ENGLISH? I SAID I HAVE A PROPOSITION TO MAKE! LET ME TAKE THESE TWO PRISONERS OFF YOUR HANDS...IN EXCHANGE...



..YOU CAN SLIP THROUGH BY A NORTHERN ROUTE TO YOUR BASE FOR REPAIRS! WE GUARANTEE NOT TO GIVE YOU AWAY...HOWEVER, OUR BOAT IS RADIO-EQUIPPED AND, IF YOU REFUSE OUR OFFER, MY FRIENDS WILL IMMEDIATELY GET IN TOUCH WITH THE ADMIRALTY, AND YOU WON'T STAND A CHANCE!



SURE! SURE! DOT'S VOT I CALL A SENSIBLE DEAL! TAKE DEM...VE DON'T MIND!



GLAD YOU SEE THINGS OUR WAY!..WELL, SO LONG, CAPTAIN..HAVE A....HEY! WHAT IS THIS?



YOU DON'T IMACHINE FOR VUN MINUTE, I AM SUCH A FOOL TO AGREE TO SUCH A STUPID OFFER! VE HAFF OTHER WAYS OF DEALING WIT' ENGLISH SVINE! TAKE THEM BELOW AND SHOOT THEM!



C'MON, KID! WE'VE GOT A FIGHT! ON OUR HANDS!

WE'LL SHOW THIS YELLOW BACKED HEINIE THAT WE BOYLES DON'T GET KILLED AWFUL EASY!



YAHOO! WATCH MY SMOKE!

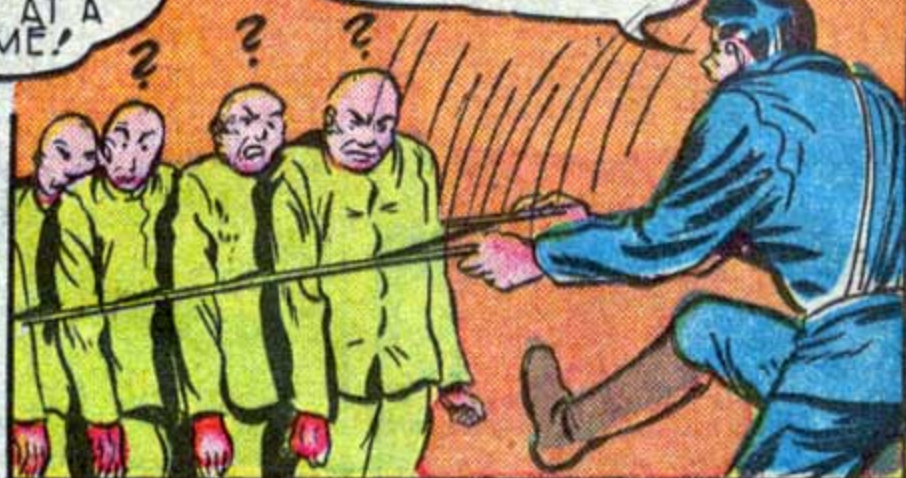


SET 'EM UP, KID!..I'LL KNOCK 'EM DOWN!



ONE AT A TIME, BOYS... ONE AT A TIME!

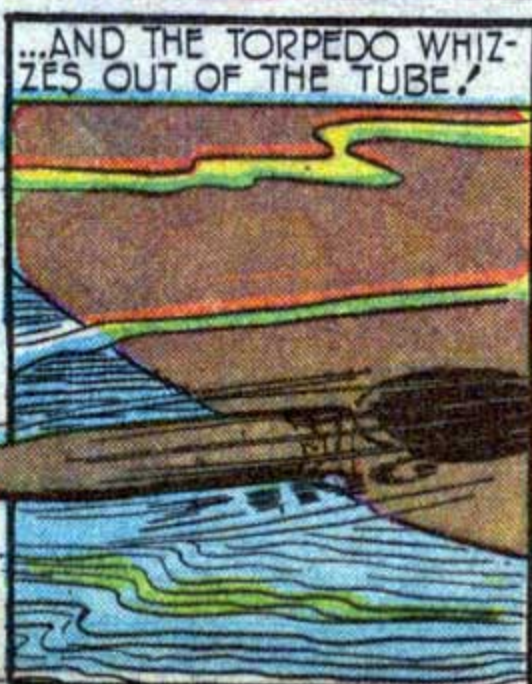
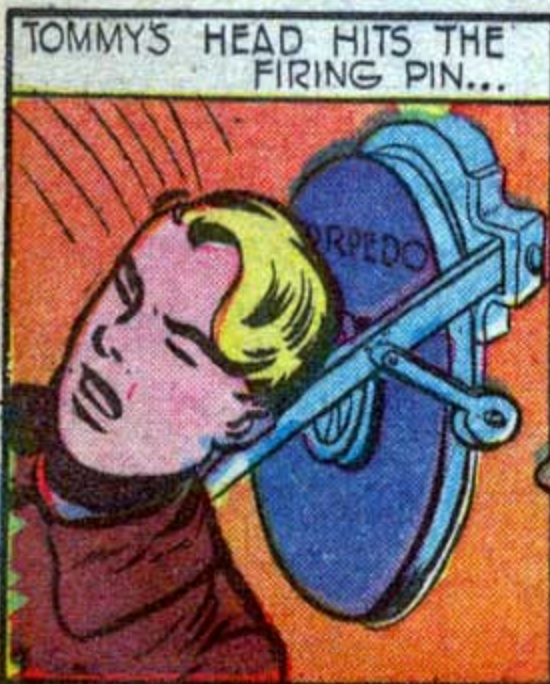
LINE UP FOR INSPECTION! AT..TEN..SHUN!

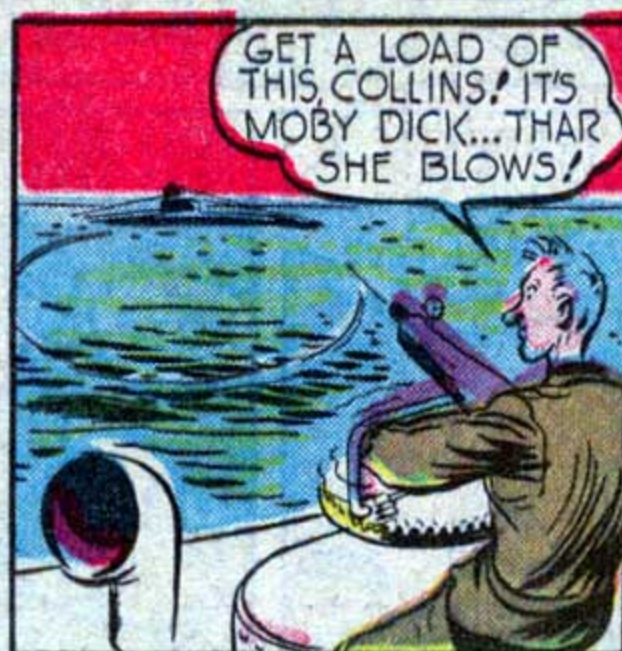


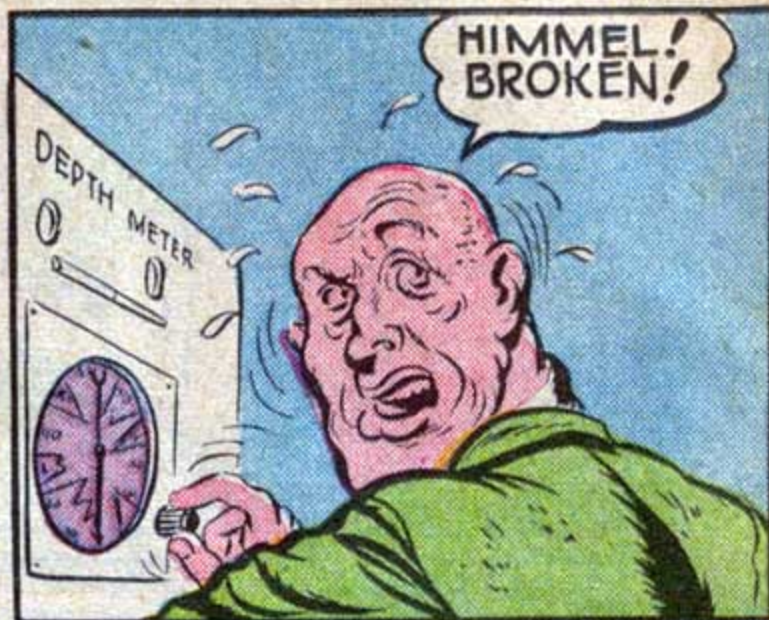
OKAY, AT EASE!



WE'RE OUTNUMBERED TEN TO ONE! IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TIME TILL THEY OVERPOWER US THROUGH SHEER NUMBERS... SAY, THAT TORPEDO'S READY TO BE FIRED!







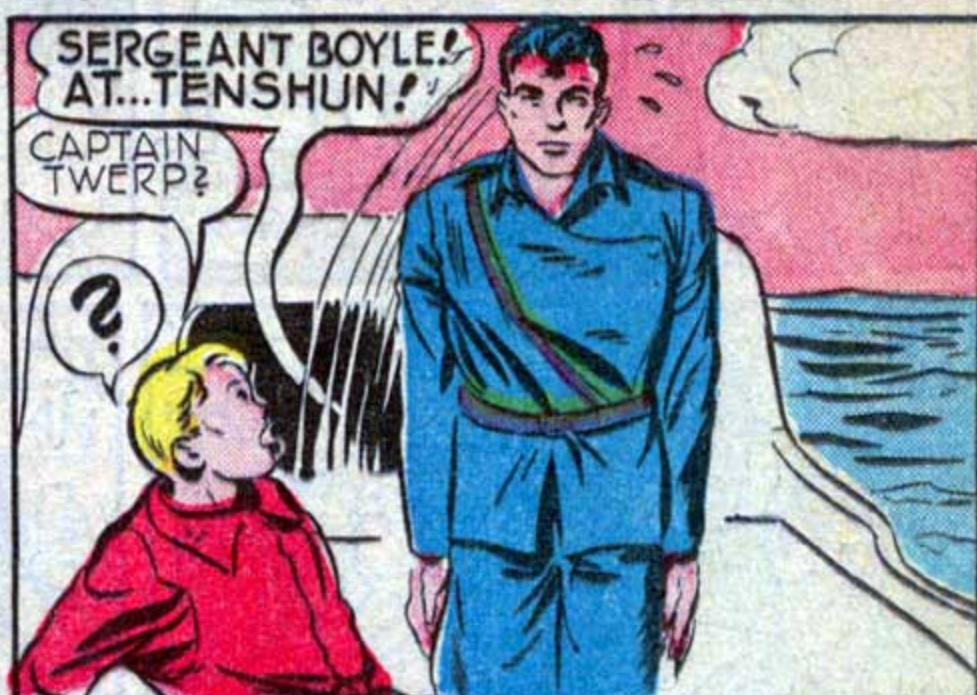
LOOK, COLLINS, YOU RED-HEADED PUNK!.. IF YOU HAD THE BRAINS OF A MORON, YOU'D READ THE TITLE OF THIS STORY, AND DISCOVER THAT IT'S **SERGEANT BOYLE!** THAT MEANS IT'S MY STORY, AND BELIEVE ME, I DON'T WANT YOU IN IT! NEXT THING YOU KNOW YOU'LL BE SHOVING THAT CURLY TIPPED SCHNOZZOLE OF YOURS INTO **PEP COMICS** AND THAT'S ONE PLACE WHERE WE DON'T NEED OR WANT YOU! WE'VE GOT PLENTY OF SWELL CHARACTERS IN THERE, THE KIND OF GUYS YOU'D KNOW NOTHING ABOUT! WE'VE GOT **THE SHIELD**, AND **DUSTY**, THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE, AND ON TOP OF THEM WE HAVE THAT SENSATIONAL NEW SECOND FEATURE "**THE HANGMAN**"! AND WE'VE GOT **DANNY**, THE WONDERLAND KID, **MADAM SATAN**, THE **FIREBALL**, **KAYO WARD**, AND **BENTLEY** OF SCOTLAND YARD! IN OTHER WORDS, **PEP COMICS** IS THE BEST MAGAZINE ON THE NEWSSTANDS!.. NOW, WHAT'VE YOU GOT TO SAY ABOUT THAT?



OH! SO YOU'RE IN THE BEST MAGAZINE
ON THE NEWSSTANDS, ARE YOU? NOW,
LISTEN TO ME, YOU FATHEADED, KNOCK-KNEED,
BOW-LEGGED EXCUSE FOR A SPAVINED BABOON,
I'M IN **BLUE RIBBON COMICS**, SEE!... AND
IN **BLUE RIBBON**, WE'VE GOT THE TWO MOST
SENSATIONAL LEAD STORIES OF ANY MAGA-
ZINE ON ANY NEWSSTAND!
WE'VE GOT **MR. JUSTICE** AND **RANG-A-
TANG** THE WONDER DOG, WITH **RICHY**, THE
AMAZING BOY! AND IF THOSE TWO, AND
ME AREN'T ENOUGH WE'VE ALSO GOT
INFERNO, THE FLAME BREATHER, (IF YOU
REMEMBER HIM, HE USED TO HELP
STEEL STERLING, AND NOW HE'S GOT
A STORY OF HIS OWN) AND **TY-GOR**,
THE GREEN FALCON, **PENNY
PARKER**, THE GIRL DETECTIVE,
AND **THE FOX**!
SO, JUST CLIMB BACK INTO YOUR
COOP, CHICKEN BRAIN, YOU'VE
LAID ENOUGH EGGS!

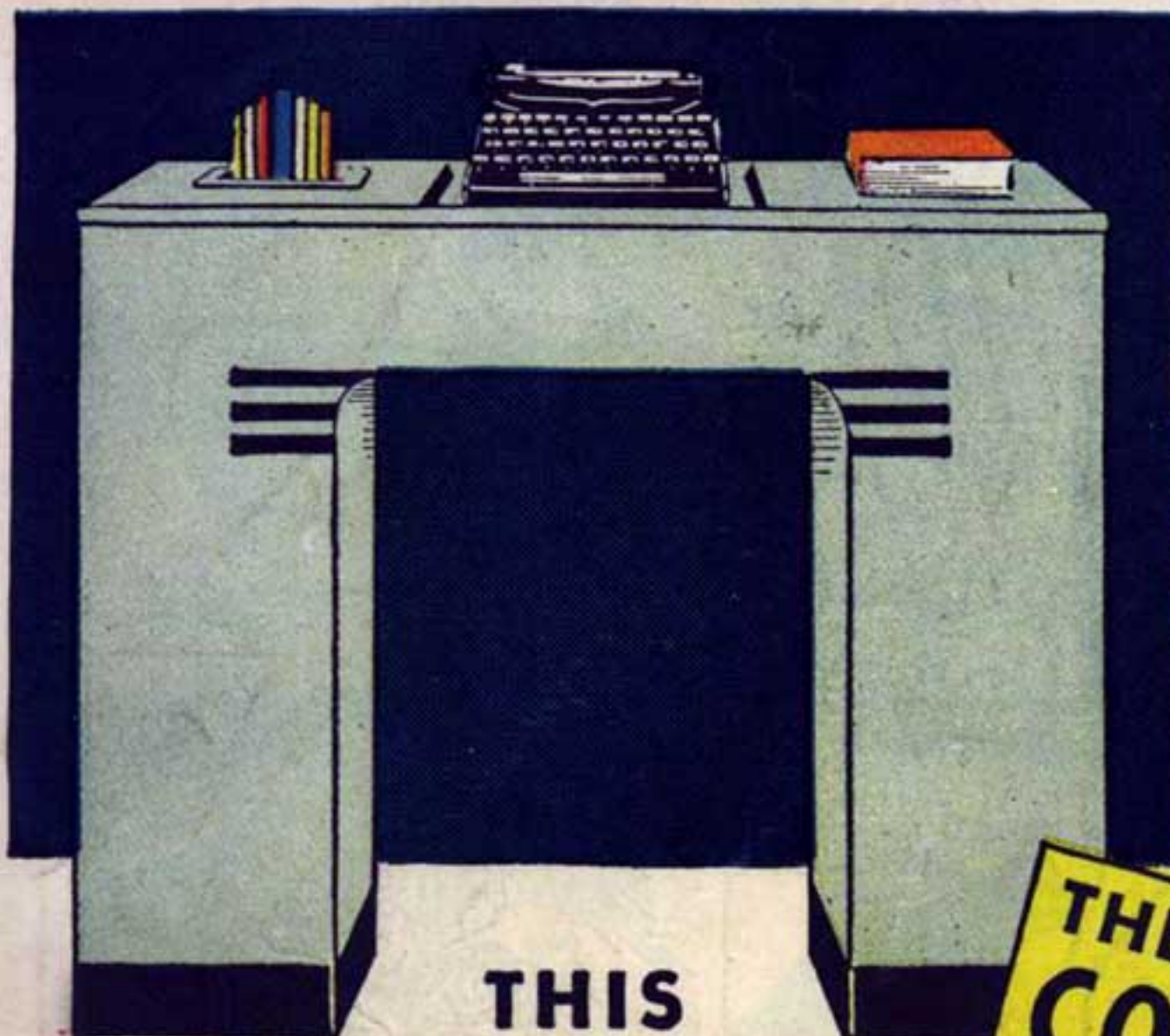








THERE'S ALWAYS LAUGHS AND THRILLS GAL-ORE WHENEVER THOSE DEVIL-MAY-CARE ACES OF THE ALLIED WAR FORCES, SERGEANT BOYLE AND CORPORAL COLLINS GET TO-GETHER. AND THEY GET TOGETHER REG-ULARLY IN **PEP COMICS, BLUE RIBBON COMICS AND JACKPOT COMICS!**



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